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RUSH Coupon for MAMMOTH CATALOG 5

THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, KNOWN IN HIS TRUE IDENTITY AS JOE HIGGINS ONLY TO THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I., LASHES OUT WITH ALL THE FURY AND HERCULEAN STRENGTH AT HIS DISPOSAL AT A NEW MENACE LOOMING ON CRIMELAND'S HORIZON: THE SLAUGHTER OF INNOCENTS IN ORDER TO ADD TO ILL-GOTTEN GAINS!

BETTY WARREN DOES SOME SHOPPING IN STACEY'S DEPARTMENT STORE!
HEY, BETTY! MY ARMS ARE COMING OFF!
WHY, JU JU! I'VE JUST BEGUN! LET'S GO TO THE SIXTH FLOOR!

OH, JU JU, HE'S DEAD! WE'D BETTER CALL JOE!
WHADDA YA MEAN, CALL JOE? AIN'T I A G-MAN?
THIS GUY WAS KILLED BY SOMEBODY ON THAT ELEVATOR, JUST AS HE OPENED THE DOOR!
IN YUH GO, NOSEY GUY!
HEY..... OOF!
THOSE MUST BE THE KILLERS....AND THEY'VE GOT JU JU. I MUST GET JOE!
TAKE HIM DOWN STAIRS. WE'LL FIX HIM!
IN JOE HIGGINS' APARTMENT.
HELLO, BETTY..... WHAT! I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!
JOE! THANK HEAVENS YOU'VE COME. JU JU'S DOWN IN THE CELLAR WITH THOSE KILLERS!
I'M GOING DOWN AFTER HIM!
I'M COMING WITH YOU!
OKAY, C'MON. THERE'S NO ARGUING WITH YOU!
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JU JU! LOOKS LIKE A CYCLONE HIT HIM!
HELLO, JOE. WHAT DO YOU KNOW!
WHERE ARE WE GOING, NOW, JOE?
TO SEE THE PRESIDENT OF THIS DEPARTMENT STORE, NATHANIEL STACEY!
JUST WHAT I WUZ GONNA SUGGEST!
THERE MUST BE A MADMAN LOOSE IN THIS STORE!
OH, OH, SOMETHING ELSE HAS HAPPENED!
BOO HOO! MUMMY! MUMMY! MY MUMMY'S SICK!
UGH... THAT WOMAN'S FACE IS COMPLETELY BURNED AWAY WITH ACID!
DON'T CRY, SONNY. TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED. I WANT TO HELP YOU!
A MAN GIVED ME A GUN. I SHOOTED WATER ON MUMMY AND SHE GOT SICK!
VERY CLEVER! NOW WE HAD BETTER SEE MR. STACEY!
YOU TWO STAY HERE, I WANT TO TALK TO HIM ALONE!
I'M JOE HIGGINS OF THE F.B.I. I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW ABOUT THOSE KILLINGS IN YOUR STORE!
GREAT GRIEF! YES! THOSE RACKETEERS TOLD ME THEY'D DO IT. BUT I DIDN'T BELIEVE THEM!

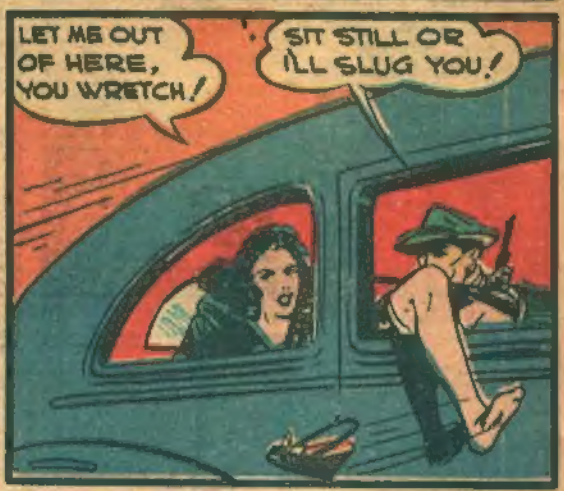
THEY ASKED ME TO JOIN THEIR PROTECTIVE AGENCY! EVEN THREATENED ME WITH DEATH!
WHO ARE THEY?
I WON'T TELL! THEY'LL KILL ME! I'M GOING TO MEET THEIR DEMANDS!
WHY THE YELLA.....
NO NEED FOR THAT JU JU. I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT!
YEAH....ERR.. ...HA, HA, JUST TYING MY SHOE LACE!
JOE, I CAN PRETEND TO BE A MESSENGER FROM THE SHAKEDOWN GANG, AND HAVE STACEY CALL THEM UP. YOU CAN TAP HIS WIRE AND FIND OUT WHO THE GANG IS.
NOTHING DOING!
I DON'T WANT YOU MIXED UP IN THIS!
WELL I MUST DO SOME MORE SHOPPING. COME ON, JU JU!
THAT LITTLE MINX HASN'T GOT ME FOOLED. SHE'S GOING TO TRY IT ANYWAY, WITH JU JU.... ....AND IT'S NOT A BAD IDEA!
MR. SMARTY-PANTS HIGGINS THINKS HE KNOWS IT ALL! JU JU, YOU GET WIRE-TAPPERS AT THE ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT, AND MEET ME BY THE LADIES' ROOM!
OK. BETTY
LATER.!
ON YOUR WAY, SISTER. I AIN'T ON THE LOOSE!
IT'S ME, JU JU!

WOW! WHATTA GET-UP! I NEVER WOULD'VE RECOGNIZED YOU!
I HOPE IT FOOLS STACEY AS WELL!
NATHANIEL ST PRIVATE
HERE! CAN'T YOU READ THAT PRIVATE SIGN?
STOW THE CHATTER, LUG. WHAT I GOT TO TELL YOU IS VERY PRIVATE!
THE MOB SENT ME DOWN. WE'RE RAISIN' YOUR PROTECTION DUES. GET 'EM ON THE PHONE IF YOU GOT ANY SQUAWKS!
IT....IT'S OUT-RAGEOUS!
MEANWHILE, JU JU TAPS THE TELEPHONE WIRES...
THAT BETTY'S PLENTY SMART. A PHONE CALL OUGHTA BE COMIN' THROUGH ANY MINUTE!
SO YOU'RE PLAYIN' TAP. OKAY, LET'S BOTH PLAY!
OOOHHH
THIS IS THE MAIN PHONE CABLE. IF HE CALLS FROM ANY PHONE ON THAT FLOOR, I'LL PICK IT UP!
AT THAT MOMENT.....
THAT CALL SHOULD HAVE COME THROUGH BY THIS TIME. SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED. I'LL HAVE A LOOK!

GOOD GOSH! SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED!

HEY, WAKE UP! WHAT HIT YOU?
THAT GIRL....I WAS ABOUT TO PHONE.... THOSE THUGS CAME IN....AND THAT'S ALL I REMEMBER!

MEANWHILE.....
I'VE GOT TO KEEP LEAVING A TRAIL BEHIND. JOE MAY PICK IT UP!


LET ME OUT OF HERE, YOU WRETCH!
SIT STILL OR I'LL SLUG YOU!

BETTY'S STRATEGY WORKS!
HOPE THE TRAIL DOESN'T END.. .OH,OH... THERE'S BETTY'S SHOE!

TIE 'EM UP! WE'LL FINISH 'EM OFF SOON!
OKAY.... SAY, THE PHONE'S RINGING. MUST BE THE BIG SHOT!

WHAT! YOU SAW THE SHIELD TRAILIN' US HERE! DON'T WORRY! WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM WHEN HE COMES!

THIS MUST BE THE PLACE. AND NOW FOR A QUICK VISIT!

IT'S HIM! THE SHIELD! HE'S HERE!
HAW, HAW! WE'VE GOT A NICE SURPRISE FOR HIM!

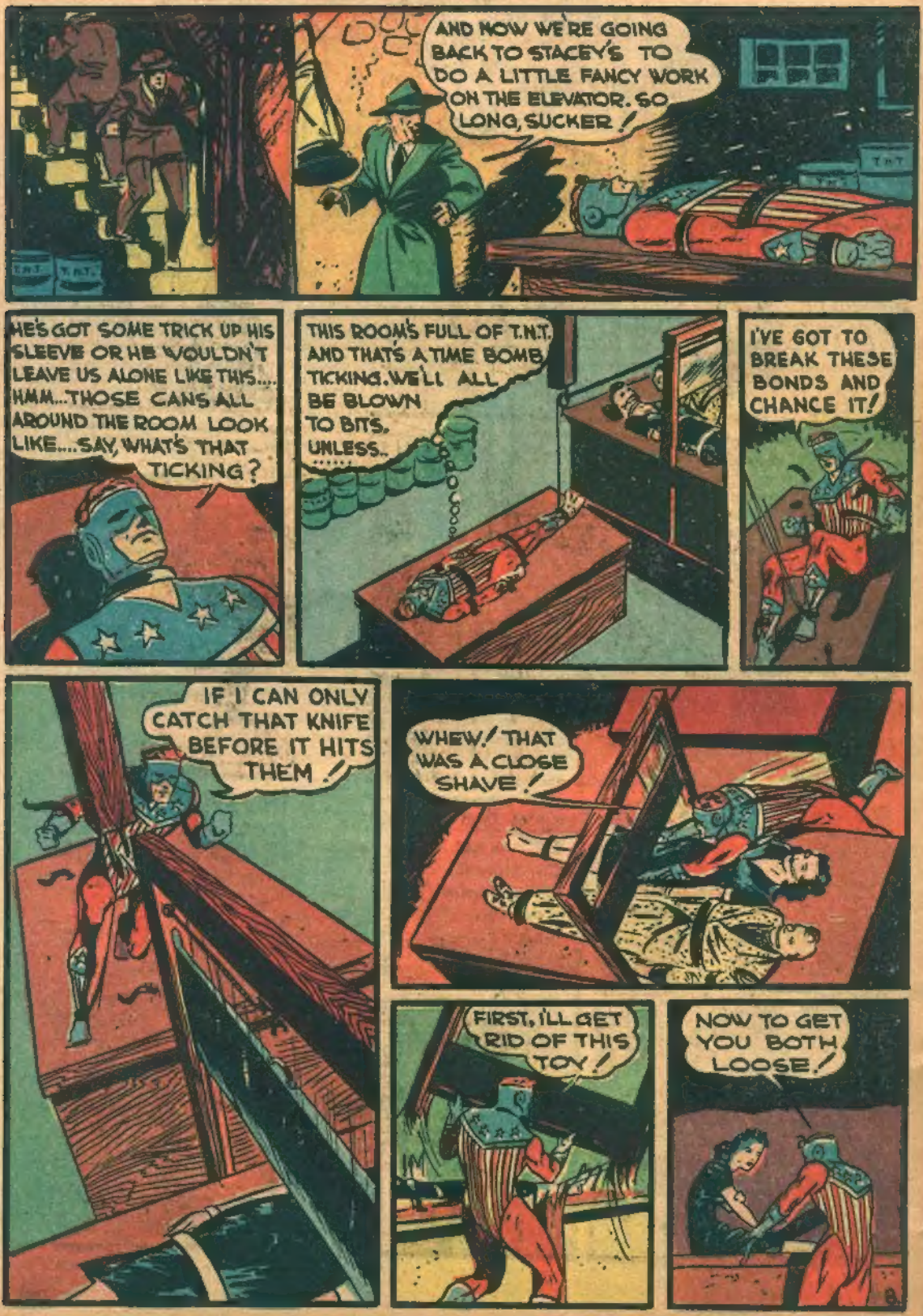
MUST'VE LOST MY KEY, GENTLEMEN!

GIVE IT TO HIM!
THERE'S 6000 DEGREES OF HEAT. IT'LL BURN HIM TO A CRISP!

ALL IT DID WAS TO KNOCK HIM COLD!

THE SHIELD IS BOUND HAND AND FOOT!
SO YOU'RE AWAKE. HUH! WELL DON'T TRY TO ESCAPE!

HEY, CRUTCH, LET'S GO! I GOT ALL THE SOUP PLANTED!
IF YOU BREAK YOUR BONDS, THAT KNIFE WILL CHOP 'EM IN HALF!


AND NOW WE'RE GOING BACK TO STACEY'S TO DO A LITTLE FANCY WORK ON THE ELEVATOR. SO LONG, SUCKER!
HE'S GOT SOME TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE OR HE WOULDN'T LEAVE US ALONE LIKE THIS.... HMM...THOSE CANS ALL AROUND THE ROOM LOOK LIKE....SAY, WHAT'S THAT TICKING?
THIS ROOM'S FULL OF T.N.T. AND THAT'S A TIME BOMB TICKING. WE'LL ALL BE BLOWN TO BITS, UNLESS..
I'VE GOT TO BREAK THESE BONDS AND CHANCE IT!
IF I CAN ONLY CATCH THAT KNIFE BEFORE IT HITS THEM!
WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!
FIRST, I'LL GET RID OF THIS TOY!
NOW TO GET YOU BOTH LOOSE!

WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE. THE DANGER ISN'T OVER YET!
I'M COMIN'!
WE DIDN'T GET OUT ANY TOO SOON!
HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE WE WERE? WHERE'S JOE?
ER....JOE'S BACK AT, STACEY'S LOOKING THINGS OVER!
AND THAT REMINDS ME. THAT'S WHERE I OUGHT TO BE RIGHT NOW!
HEY, WAIT FOR ME! YOU'LL NEED HELP!
AT STACEY'S, THE KILLERS PROCEED WITH THEIR DEADLY WORK!
JUST ONE MORE CHOP AND THE FUNERAL PARLORS START WORKIN' OVERTIME!
INSIDE THE ELEVATOR!
HEY, THESE CONTROLS AIN'T WORKIN'! WE'RE FALLING!
WE'LL BE KILLED!
THE SHIELD ARRIVES AT STACEY'S, TO SEE THE ELEVATOR PLUNGING TO ITS DOOM!
THE MURDERING HOUNDS..... THERE'S JUST A BARE CHANCE I CAN SAVE THOSE PEOPLE!

I'VE GOT TO ACT FAST!
THE SHIELD PLUNGES THROUGH THE WINDOW....
I DIDN'T GET HERE A SECOND TOO SOON!
AND WAITS FOR THE ELEVATOR AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SHAFT!
THE SHIELD PREVENTS THE ELEVATOR FROM CRASHING!
THE SHIELD AGAIN!
WATCH MY SMOKE!
SO! THE MICE WANT TO PLAY HIDE AND SEEK!
IF WE CAN GET TO THE FIRST FLOOR, WE'LL LOSE OURSELVES IN THE CROWDS!
I DON'T THINK I'LL SOIL MY HANDS ON THOSE VERMIN!
I'LL JUST REVERSE THE DIRECTION OF THESE ESCALATOR STAIRS!
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I...I CAN'T RUN ANOTHER STEP!
WE AIN'T GETTIN' ANYWHERE! KEEP GOIN' DOWN WHILE, WE'RE TRYIN TO RUN UP!
BETTER YELL FOR THE GARBAGE DEPARTMENT, LADY!
POLICE! POLICE!
HOLY MACKEREL. THE SHIELD HAS THE WHOLE GANG!
NOT QUITE! THERE'S ONE MORE LITTLE DETAIL TO IRON OUT! TAKE CARE OF THEM, JUJU!
BUT..... SHIELD.... WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
HELLO, MR. STACEY. REMEMBER ME!
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I WANT YOU TO SIGN A LITTLE NOTE SAYING THAT YOU WERE BEHIND ALL THESE KILLINGS, AND THAT SHAKEDOWN BUSINESS WAS JUST AN ALIBI!
WHY SHOULD I WANT TO KILL THOSE PEOPLE?
TO RUIN BUSINESS. YOU KNEW THAT IF THE BUSINESS BECAME BAD ENOUGH, THE OTHER STOCKHOLDERS WOULD BE GLAD TO SELL OUT AT RIDICULOUS PRICES!
THEN YOU'D BUY ALL THE STOCKS AT A FRACTION OF THEIR VALUE, MAKING YOU THE SOLE OWNER OF STACEY'S. ONCE THAT HAPPENED, THE TERRORISM WOULD STOP AND THE BUSINESS COULD GO BACK TO NORMAL!
UNSEEN, STACEY'S FOOT LOCATES A HIDDEN BUTTON!

HEY!... I'LL BE....
YOU FOOL! YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD OUTWIT ME!
A WALL FALLS BETWEEN THEM!
BOY, HE SURE CAUGHT ME NAPPING THAT TIME!...HE'S GONE!
THERE MUST BE A SECRET DOOR SOMEWHERE! AHH... IT SOUNDS HOLLOW!
THIS IS IT!
SO! A SECRET PASSAGE LEADING TO THE ROOF!
IT'S A GOOD THING I KEPT THIS PLANE HANDY FOR A QUICK GET-AWAY!
VERY NEAT. VERY NEAT INDEED!
I'LL HEAD IT OFF!
WAIT UP, STACEY! WE'VE GOT THINGS TO TALK ABOUT!

WHILE BELOW...
AND YOU ROUNDED UP THIS GANG OF KILLERS SINGLE-HANDED?
WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM THE SHIELD!
HARRUMPH..... ER, YEAH, HE HELPED A LITTLE!
HEY! WHO'S THAT?
IT'S STACEY! THE PRESIDENT OF THIS DEPARTMENT STORE!
BUT HOW DO YOU FIGURE IT WAS STACEY, JOE?
WELL, THOSE KILLERS WERE TIPPED OFF ABOUT THE SHIELD, AND THERE WERE ONLY TWO PEOPLE WHO KNEW HE WAS ON THE CASE: JOE HIGGINS AND STACEY!
DON'T LET THE SHIELD HIT ME AGAIN! I'LL ADMIT ANYTHING!
YOU WON'T HAVE TO! THIS CONFESSION OF YOURS IS ENOUGH TO SEND YOU AND YOUR KILLERS TO THE CHAIR!
DID YOU GET HIM? THE SHIELD JUST TOLD ME ALL ABOUT STACEY!
WELL IT'S HIGH TIME YOU SHOWED UP! A FINE G-MAN YOU ARE!
NEXT DAY IN HOOVER'S OFFICE!
JOE, JU JU, COME WITH ME RIGHT AWAY TO STACEY'S. IT'S TERRIBLY IMPORTANT. DON'T ASK QUESTIONS!
WASN'T IT NICE OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS TO GIVE US FREE SHOPPING!
WOMEN.... NUTS!
A FINE REWARD FOR HELPING CLEAR UP THE CASE!
THE SECRET OF THE SHIELD REVEALED IN SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS ON SALE NOW
THE SHIELD G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY APPEARS EVERY MONTH IN PEP COMICS
13

THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH!
THE COMET
THE LIGHTNESS OF HIS BODY MAKES IT POSSIBLE FOR HIM TO FLY THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET AND THE AGILITY OF AN EAGLE!
THE COMET IN REALITY, JOHN DICKERING, YOUNG SCIENTIST, HAS DISCOVERED A GAS WHICH, WHEN INJECTED INTO THE BLOOD-STREAM, MAKES HIM LIGHTER THAN AIR – IT ALSO GIVES HIM THE POWER TO THROW A RAY FROM HIS EYES THAT DISINTEGRATES EVERYTHING EXCEPT GLASS. TO PREVENT DESTROYING EVERYTHING AT WHICH HE LOOKS, HE WEARS A GLASS VISOR OVER HIS EYES!
THESE WEAPONS, THAT SCIENCE AND NATURE HAVE GIVEN HIM, HE USES IN A CONSTANT BATTLE AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD – THIS, IN SPITE OF THE FACT, THAT THE POLICE CONSIDER THE COMET AN OUTLAW, AND HE IS FAIR PREY FOR THEIR GUNS!
AT THE DE SOTO BUILDING IN MID-TOWN CITY.
AM I GLAD THIS DAY IS OVER, MARION.
ME TOO – TONIGHT'S MY DATE NIGHT WITH CHARLIE!
SUDDENLY AS THOUSANDS OF WORKERS PREPARE TO LEAVE.
HELP! IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE!
RUN!

DAILY ☆ STAR 3¢

DESOTO BUILDING MYSTERIOUSLY CRUMBLES TO GROUND-450 DEAD

NO OTHER BUILDINGS IN THE VICINITY DAMAGED. POLICE BAFFLED

DURING THE NEXT TWO WEEKS THREE OTHER BUILDINGS MEET A SIMILIAR FATE—THE NATION'S ACE DETECTIVES AND G-MEN GATHER TO DISCUSS THE CATASTROPHES.

THIS IS UNCANNY, GENTLEMEN—THE ACCIDENTS AREN'T THE RESULT OF NATURAL CAUSES!

OVER A THOUSAND ARE DEAD—THERE MUST BE SOME WAY WE CAN STOP THIS!

AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS IN WASHINGTON

IT'S BEEN A MONTH SINCE THE LAST DISASTER. HAVE THE BOYS DISCOVERED ANYTHING NEW?

NOT A THING, CHIEF—IF WE KNEW WHY THESE THINGS HAVE HAPPENED—THEN WE'D HAVE SOME CLUE TO WORK ON!

BACK IN MIDTOWN CITY, JOHN DICKERING MEETS THELMA GORDON, THE ONLY LIVING PERSON WHO KNOWS HE IS THE COMET.

DO YOU THINK THE DAILY STAR CAN DO WITHOUT ITS ACE REPORTER LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET INTO A FEEDBOX?

SOON AS I FINISH THIS STORY, JOHN!

LOOK JOHN! SOMEONE'S DROPPING LEAFLETS!

MUST BE AN ADVERTISING STUNT LET'S SEE WHAT THEY SAY—

OH-OH! THIS IS BAD—THIS EXPLAINS WHY THOSE BUILDINGS CRUMBLED TO THE GROUND! WOW! THEY WANT FIVE HUNDRED GRAND OR ELSE THEIR REIGN OF TERROR STARTS AGAIN!

WE WANT 500,000 DOLLARS, IN BILLS OF SMALL DENOMINATIONS TO BE LEFT ON THE ROOF OF THE CAMEO HOTEL BY MIDNIGHT TONIGHT.—PLACE THESE BILLS IN A TRUNK MADE OF SOLID IRON. IF THESE INSTRUCTIONS AREN'T FOLLOWED IMPLICITLY, OR IF ANY ATTEMPT IS MADE BY THE POLICE TO INTERFERE—THE BUILDING WILL BE TOTALLY DESTROYED... THE DESTRUCTION OF THE DESOTO BUILDING WAS MERELY A SAMPLE OF THE KIND OF WORK WE CAN DO.

SO THAT'S WHY THOSE BUILDINGS WERE RUINED, AND ALL THOSE LIVES WERE LOST! THE POLICE WON'T DARE INTERFERE, TOO MANY LIVES ARE AT STAKE!

PERHAPS THE COMET COULD HELP!

SHORTLY BEFORE MIDNIGHT—A STRANGE FIGURE GLIDES ACROSS THE SKY OF MIDTOWN CITY—

THERE'S THE TRUNK —NOW TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS—
THEN—AS MIDNIGHT STRIKES, THE TRUNK RISES SILENTLY INTO THE CLOUDY SKY
THIS IS A NEW ONE ON ME! AN IRON TRUNK FLOATING THROUGH THE AIR AS IF IT WERE A FEATHER—I'LL JUST TRAIL ALONG AND SEE WHERE IT GOES!
A FEW MILES OUT OF THE CITY, THE TRUNK FALLS TO EARTH...
I'LL HIDE IN SOME BUSHES— SOMEONE WILL BE COMING TO PICK IT UP!
THERE IT IS, SPIKE, YOU BOYS HOP OUT AND THROW IT IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK!
THIS GETS MORE INTERESTING EVERY MINUTE— BUT THIS IS AS FAR AS THEY'LL GET WITH THAT MONEY!
DROP THAT TRUNK OR I'LL BLOW YOU TO BITS!
THE COMET!
I WOULDN'T TOUCH THAT VISOR IF I WERE YOU! WE RECEIVED WORD THAT YOU WERE FOLLOWING THE MONEY, SO WE PICKED UP MR. AND MRS. J.Q. PUBLIC AS HOSTAGES. IF YOU KILL US, YOU KILL THEM, TOO—AND IF YOU DON'T BEAT IT, AND STOP FOLLOWIN' US YOU'RE STILL SIGNIN' THEIR DEATH WARRANTS!
WE'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING WRONG, DON'T KILL US!
PLEASE, PLEASE MR. COMET WE'VE GOT CHILDREN AT HOME!
OKAY BOYS, YOU WIN THIS ROUND. TAKE THE MONEY. BUT, IF THOSE PEOPLE ARE HARMED, I'LL KILL YOU RATS IF I HAVE TO SEARCH THROUGH EVERY SEWER IN THE WORLD TO FIND YOU!
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THE COMET RETURNS TO HIS APARTMENT . . . . . .
THELMA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I HAD A HUNCH THAT IF I HUNG AROUND HERE LONG ENOUGH, I'D GET A STORY
SO WHEN I KNEW THAT IF I KILLED THEM, I'D BE KILLING THOSE INNOCENT PEOPLE TOO, I WAS FORCED TO LET THEM GET AWAY-- BUT HOW THAT TRUNK FLEW THROUGH THE AIR, AND HOW THEY KNEW I WAS FOLLOWING, IS STILL A MYSTERY TO ME.
WHAT A STORY-- I'LL GET A BONUS FOR THIS, AS SURE AS YOU'RE A FOOT HIGH!
DON'T STICK YOUR NECK OUT FOR TROUBLE, THELMA!
DAILY STAR
COMET'S ATTEMPT TO PREVENT CAMEO HOTEL PAY-OFF FAILS -
EXCLUSIVE STORY BY THELMA GORDON
MISS GORDON HOW DID YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT THE ACTIONS OF THE COMET AND THE BUILDING WRECKERS?
MAYBE SHE'S IN ON IT, CHIEF. SHE SEEMS TO KNOW TOO MUCH!
BETTER TALK IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, SISTER!
SUDDENLY - - - - - - -
CRASH
ZIP
IT'S - IT'S ADDRESSED TO THELMA GORDON!
AS PENALTY FOR GIVING OUR AFFAIRS TOO MUCH PUBLICITY, THE DAILY STAR WILL BE OUR NEXT CUSTOMER! WE MERELY HAVE "HE" PUBLISHER OF THE PAPER FOLLOW THE SAME INSTRUCTIONS THAT WERE GIVEN TO THE HOTEL MANAGER OR ELSE
WELL, MISS GORDON, THIS FINISHES THE STAR- DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS?
NOT A THING, WE BETTER GO IN AND SEE O'BRIEN THE PUBLISHER
GENTLEMEN, I CANNOT ALLOW POLICE INTERFERENCE IN THIS CASE. I SHALL FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS TO THE LETTER! TOO MANY LIVES ARE AT STAKE TO TAKE ANY RISK! AS FOR MISS GORDON, SHE MERELY FULFILLED HER DUTIES AS A REPORTER
OKAY O'BRIEN, IT'S YOUR MONEY!
HELLO JOHN - THE STAR'S SCHEDULED TO PAY OFF TONIGHT THE PICK UP IS GOING TO BE ON THE ROOF.
THANKS FOR TIPPING ME OFF - I'LL BE THERE - AND THIS TIME THEY WON'T KNOW ABOUT IT!

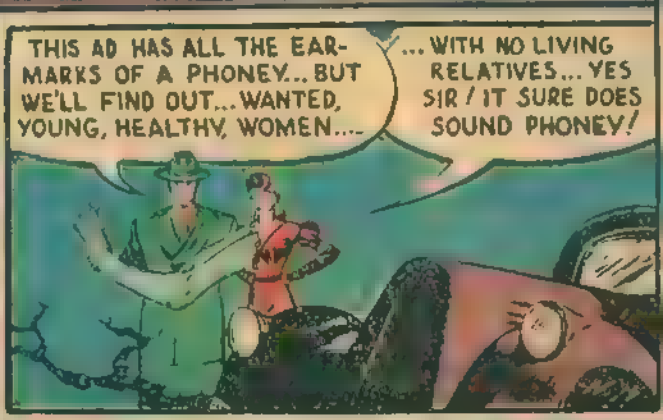
IT'S STILL A LONG WAY TO MIDNIGHT—IF ANY ONE IS GOING TO WATCH FOR ME THEY'LL DO IT LATER
NO NEED OF LEAVING ALL THIS MONEY—IT MIGHT MAKE IT A BIT UNCOMFORTABLE FOR ME.
THELMA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I HAD AN IDEA! MIGHT GET AN INSIDE STORY!
HOURS LATER—
IT MUST BE MIDNIGHT—HERE WE GO!
GEE—THIS IS WEIRD—THE TWO OF US FLOATING AROUND IN AN IRON TRUNK
WERE DROPPING IT FEELS LIKE AN ELEVATOR GOING DOWN—MY BEING ABLE TO FLY WILL SOFTEN THE DROP FOR US!
WELL—WE'VE LANDED SIT TIGHT NOW—THINGS WILL START POPPING ANY MINUTE!
GEE AM I EXCITED—I'M GLAD I DIDN'T LET YOU TALK ME INTO GOING HOME!
THE COMET LAID OFF TONIGHT!
YEAH—HE KNEW HE COULDN'T DO ANYTHIN'. WE'RE TOO SMART FER HIM!
HERE WE ARE—ONE MILLION BUCKS IN TWO DAYS—BOY! THIS IS SOME RACKET!
HERE IT IS, BOSS!
WELL—LET'S OPEN IT!
I'LL SAVE YOU THE TROUBLE!
THIS IS YOUR PAY-OFF, YOU MURDERERS!
THE COMET! SHOOT HIM!
WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!
I DON'T WANT TO MISS THE FUN—GIVE IT TO THEM, COMET!
THERE'S A GAL IN THAT TRUNK—GRAB HER!
A-A-A

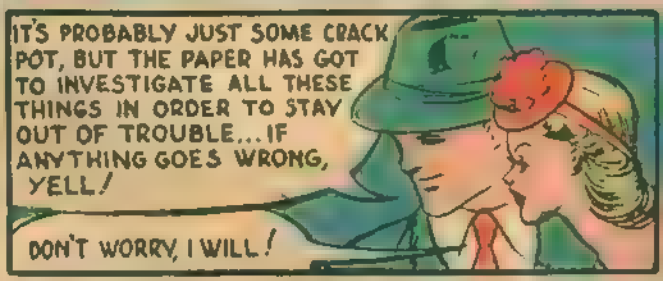
IN FEAR OF DISINTEGRATING THELMA—THE COMET CLAMPS DOWN HIS VISOR
C'MON—SISTER, YOU MAKE A GOOD SHIELD!
GRAB HIM QUICK!
JUST DON'T LET HIM GET AT HIS VISOR—AND HE'S HELPLESS!
HOLD HIM! I'LL GET SOME ROPE!
THIS IS ONE TIME TOO MANY, YOU STUCK YOUR NOSE IN WHERE IT DON'T BELONG! THAT TRUNK IS PADDED — SO YOU CAN'T BREAK YOUR VISOR, AND NOW WE'RE GOING TO TAKE YOU TWO FOR A RIDE, AND DROP YOU INTO THE OCEAN!
I'M SORRY JOHN, ITS ALL MY FAULT!
FORGET IT, THEL—THATS THE WAY LIFE IS BUT IVE GOT AN IDEA!
MAYBE IT WILL WORK. I'LL TRY!
I'LL BEND FORWARD—SEE IF YOU CAN KICK MY VISOR WITH THE HEEL OF YOUR SHOE
GOOD WORK—THELMA NOW I'LL SHOW THEM SOME ACTION!
HERE GOES!
USING HIS DISINTEGRATING RAY, THE COMET BLASTS THROUGH THE SIDE OF THE TRUNK!
HELP!
I'LL SAVE YOU AS SOON AS I GET RID OF MY BONDS!
LOOK! THE TRUNK IS FOLLOWING THAT AIRPLANE!
THEY MUST CONTROL THE FLIGHT OF THE TRUNK FROM THAT PLANE— WELL, THIS'LL FINISH THAT TRICK!
AND THERE'S THE TRUCK DOWN THERE, THEY'RE NEXT!
NEXT DAY
DAILY STAR 3¢
THREAT TO RUIN STAN
BUILDING THWARTED—COMET DISPOSES OF CRIMINALS
BY THELMA GORDON
I INVESTIGATED THE REMAINS OF THE TRUCK AND PLANE THE GANGSTERS HAD PERFECTED A MAGNETIC RAY WHICH THEY CARRIED IN THE TRUCK THAT COULD AFFECT ANYTHING THEY AIMED IT AT—USED AGAINST BUILDINGS IT WOULD DESTROY THE STEEL STRUCTURE, AND CAUSE THE BUILDING TO CRUMPLE
BUT HOW DID THEY PICK UP THE MONEY JOHN?
THE PLANE ALSO CARRIED A RAY BUT ONE OF CONSIDERABLE LESS STRENGTH—THATS WHY THEY INSISTED ON AN IRON TRUNK SO THE MAGNETISM WOULD HOLD IT... TOO BAD SOMETHING AS WONDERFUL AS THAT RAY, COULDN'T HAVE BEEN USED FOR SOCIETY RATHER THAN AGAINST IT!
THE COMET APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS

PERRY CHASE.... PRESS GUARDIAN

BY MESSMER and SUNDELL

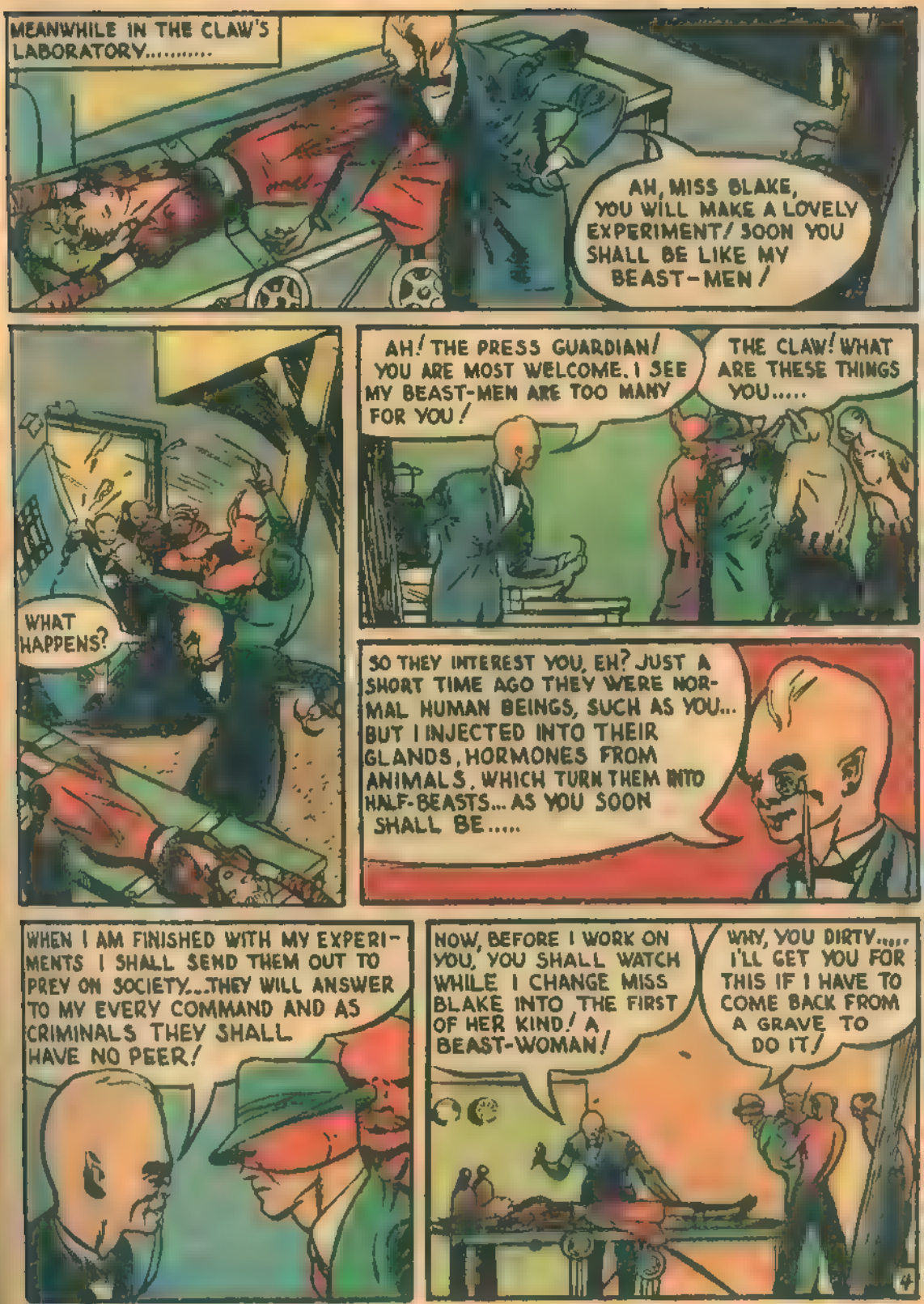
ONLY CYNTHIA BLAKE, PERRY CHASE'S SECRETARY, KNOWS THAT PERRY IS THE INDOMITABLE *PRESS GUARDIAN*—


THIS AD HAS ALL THE EARMARKS OF A PHONEY... BUT WE'LL FIND OUT... WANTED, YOUNG, HEALTHY, WOMEN....
...WITH NO LIVING RELATIVES... YES SIR / IT SURE DOES SOUND PHONEY!


IT'S PROBABLY JUST SOME CRACK POT, BUT THE PAPER HAS GOT TO INVESTIGATE ALL THESE THINGS IN ORDER TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE... IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG, YELL!
DON'T WORRY, I WILL!

HEH-HEH-HEH! DID YOU RING, MISS?
OH! YES!
WELL, THEN COME IN MISS, HEH-HEH-HEH! THAT'S WHAT WE WANT HERE, PRETTY GIRLS!
GOSH, HE LOOKS LIKE A FUGITIVE FROM A RAT TRAP..... OH WELL, BE BRAVE, CYNTHIA!
LOOK, MASTER! A GIRL.. A PRETTY GIRL — JUST LIKE YOU WANTED — HEH-HEH-HEH!
WOW! LOOKS LIKE THE CIRCUS IS IN TOWN!
THE CLAW!
AH! CYNTHIA BLAKE! OF ALL THE WOMEN IN THE WORLD, MY LUCK IS SO GREAT THAT YOU ARE THE ONE TO FALL INTO MY TRAP! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY BEAST-MEN? PRETTY, NO? MAYBE YOU WOULD LIKE A CLOSER LOOK. SEIZE HER!
OH!
2

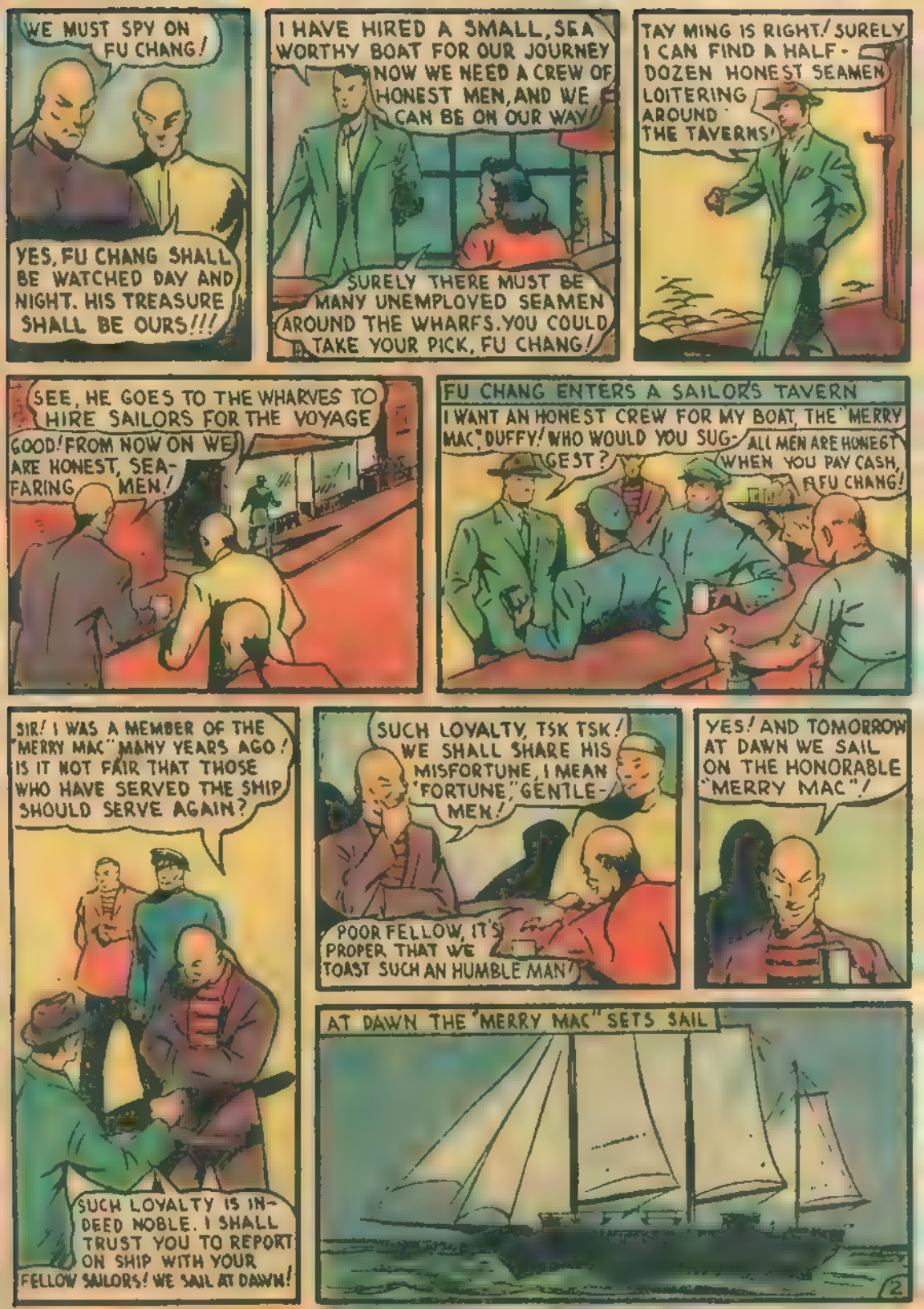
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THAT PLACE - I THINK I'LL JUST LOOK AROUND A BIT!
BUT MAYBE IT WOULD BE BETTER IF THE INVESTIGATING IS DONE BY THE PRESS GUARDIAN!
HELP! HELP!
WOW! THAT'S CYNTHIA AND SHE'S IN TROUBLE!
THIS IS THE FASTEST WAY DOWN!
IT'S THE SANTA CLAUS IN ME!
MADE IT -- C'MERE YOU!
WHERE'S THAT GIRL! TALK, OR I'LL STRANGLE YOU!
UGH!
TALK OR- HEY! WHAT KIND OF MONSTERS ARE THESE! AND CYNTHIA'S AT THEIR MERCY!


MEANWHILE IN THE CLAW'S LABORATORY.....
AH, MISS BLAKE, YOU WILL MAKE A LOVELY EXPERIMENT/ SOON YOU SHALL BE LIKE MY BEAST-MEN/
WHAT HAPPENS?
AH! THE PRESS GUARDIAN/ YOU ARE MOST WELCOME. I SEE MY BEAST-MEN ARE TOO MANY FOR YOU/
THE CLAW! WHAT ARE THESE THINGS YOU.....
SO THEY INTEREST YOU, EH? JUST A SHORT TIME AGO THEY WERE NORMAL HUMAN BEINGS, SUCH AS YOU... BUT I INJECTED INTO THEIR GLANDS, HORMONES FROM ANIMALS, WHICH TURN THEM INTO HALF-BEASTS... AS YOU SOON SHALL BE.....
WHEN I AM FINISHED WITH MY EXPERIMENTS I SHALL SEND THEM OUT TO PREY ON SOCIETY...THEY WILL ANSWER TO MY EVERY COMMAND AND AS CRIMINALS THEY SHALL HAVE NO PEER/
NOW, BEFORE I WORK ON YOU, YOU SHALL WATCH WHILE I CHANGE MISS BLAKE INTO THE FIRST OF HER KIND/ A BEAST-WOMAN/
WHY, YOU DIRTY..... I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS IF I HAVE TO COME BACK FROM A GRAVE TO DO IT/
4

BUT FIRST I'LL TRY WHILE I'M STILL ALIVE!
STOP HIM!
NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE THEM AN ANTIDOTE TO BRING THEM BACK TO NORMAL. EITHER THAT OR I'LL TEAR YOUR THROAT OUT WITH YOUR OWN CLAW!
YOU WIN PRESS GUARDIAN! I'LL DO IT!
AFTER THE ANTIDOTE IS ADMINISTERED, AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION TAKES EFFECT
OH! MY HEAD! WHAT'S HAPPENED... WHERE AM I?
WELL, THAT'S ALL! I'M THROUGH WITH THEM NOW!
YES! BUT WE'RE NOT THROUGH WITH YOU, CLAW!
STAND BACK OR THIS TUBE OF NITRO-GLYCERIN WILL BLOW YOU ALL TO HADES!
5

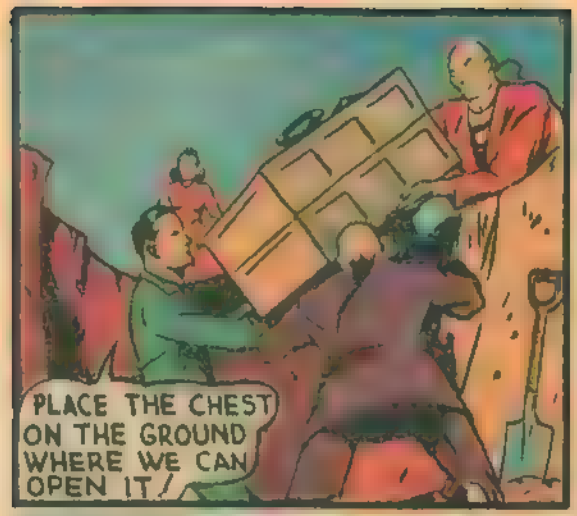
HA! LOOK AT THEM RUN! THE COWARDS! THAT LEAVES JUST YOU, I, AND THE GIRL! HA, HA!
THIS!
HE'S MAD ENOUGH TO BLOW HIMSELF UP IF HE CAN KILL ME TOO — THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO
HELP!
LEMME OUT OF HERE!
COME TO PAPA— BABY!
WHEW! THAT WAS TOO CLOSE! WELL, I GUESS I CAN RELEASE CYNTHIA NOW.
LOOK OUT THERE..... IT'S A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES!
WELL I'LL BE... THAT'S JUST WHAT I NEED AFTER THIS EVENING OF HORROR.
HELP! HELP! SAVE ME!
GET HIM!
KILL HIM!
LYNCH HIM!
WHEN THEY CATCH HIM..... IT'S THE END OF THE CLAW..... IF THEY CATCH HIM!
WHATEVER THEY DO TO HIM, HE DESERVES FOR THE UNTOLD TERRORS HE PUT THEM THROUGH!
MORE ADVENTURES OF THE PRESS GUARDIAN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ~ PEP COMICS

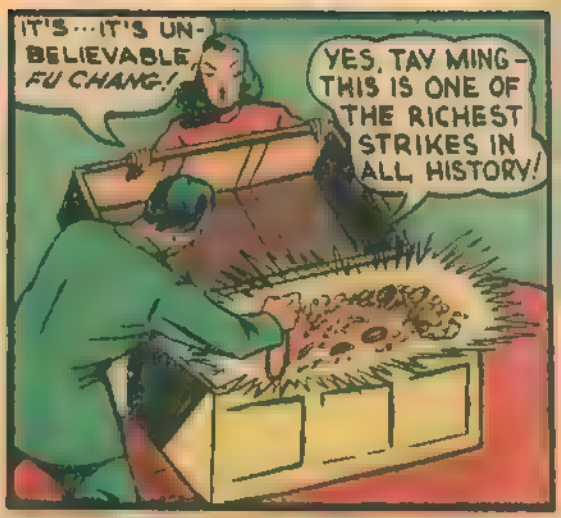
FU CHANG
International
DETECTIVE
FU CHANG, INTERNATIONAL DECTECTIVE, DEALS WITH UNUSUAL CRIMES. BUT NONE IS SO DIFFICULT THAT IT CANNOT BE UNRAVELED BY THE INGENIOUS DETECTIVE AND HIS MAGIC CHESSMAN!
JOE BLAIR – LIN STREETER
FU CHANG BRINGS HIS WATCH, WHICH HAS STOPPED, TO A JEWELER.
PAPER! WHAT PAPER? I'VE HAD THAT WATCH FOR YEARS, I NEVER KNEW A PAPER WAS THERE! WHAT DOES IT SAY?
HERE, HONORABLE FU CHANG! YOU MAY READ IT FOR YOURSELF!
THE PAPER PROVES TO BE A MAP....
I RECOGNIZE IT NOW! THIS IS THE MAP OF THE FABULOUS "MONEY PIT TREASURE," A CHINESE PIRATE FORTUNE THAT WAS BURIED MORE THAN THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO! MY HONORABLE FATHER HAD TOLD ME OF IT, BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS ONLY A LEGEND!
AFTER FU CHANG AND TAY MING LEAVE.....
WE SAW FU CHANG IN HERE! WHAT WAS THAT PAPER? SPEAK, OR YOUR DISHONORABLE SPIRIT SHALL JOIN YOUR ANCESTORS!
NO! NO! I'LL TELL YOU! IT WAS A TREASURE MAP! THEY GO TO SEEK IT NOW!
1


WE MUST SPY ON FU CHANG!
YES, FU CHANG SHALL BE WATCHED DAY AND NIGHT. HIS TREASURE SHALL BE OURS!!!
I HAVE HIRED A SMALL, SEA WORTHY BOAT FOR OUR JOURNEY NOW WE NEED A CREW OF HONEST MEN, AND WE CAN BE ON OUR WAY!
SURELY THERE MUST BE MANY UNEMPLOYED SEAMEN AROUND THE WHARFS. YOU COULD TAKE YOUR PICK, FU CHANG!
TAY MING IS RIGHT! SURELY I CAN FIND A HALF-DOZEN HONEST SEAMEN LOITERING AROUND THE TAVERNS!
SEE, HE GOES TO THE WHARVES TO HIRE SAILORS FOR THE VOYAGE
GOOD! FROM NOW ON WE ARE HONEST, SEA-FARING MEN!
FU CHANG ENTERS A SAILORS TAVERN
I WANT AN HONEST CREW FOR MY BOAT, THE "MERRY MAC". DUFFY! WHO WOULD YOU SUG-GEST?
ALL MEN ARE HONEST WHEN YOU PAY CASH, FU CHANG!
SIR! I WAS A MEMBER OF THE "MERRY MAC" MANY YEARS AGO! IS IT NOT FAIR THAT THOSE WHO HAVE SERVED THE SHIP SHOULD SERVE AGAIN?
SUCH LOYALTY IS IN-DEED NOBLE. I SHALL TRUST YOU TO REPORT ON SHIP WITH YOUR FELLOW SAILORS! WE SAIL AT DAWN!
SUCH LOYALTY, TSK TSK! WE SHALL SHARE HIS MISFORTUNE, I MEAN "FORTUNE," GENTLE-MEN!
POOR FELLOW, IT'S PROPER THAT WE TOAST SUCH AN HUMBLE MAN!
YES! AND TOMORROW AT DAWN WE SAIL ON THE HONORABLE "MERRY MAC"!
AT DAWN THE "MERRY MAC" SETS SAIL
2

SEVERAL DAYS LATER.....
THE CREW SEEMS TO ACT VERY STRANGELY, NOW THAT WE'RE NEARING THE ISLAND!
YES, PERHAPS IT WOULD BE WISE TO CONSULT OUR GOD! HE COULD ADVISE US ACCORDINGLY!
THERE THEY GO TO THEIR ROOMS. NOW IS OUR CHANCE TO STRIKE!
AH, GREAT GOD OF MY ANCESTORS, SPEAK THAT WE MIGHT KNOW WHAT DANGER AWAITS US!
HOLD ON! THEY'RE AT PRAYER. WHEN THEY FINISH, WE BEGIN!!!
SH-H-H... DANGER IS AT HAND, FU CHANG! EVEN NOW THE CREW IS OUTSIDE YOUR DOOR WAITING TO STRIKE!
KEEP THE IDOL TALKING, TAV MING, WHILE I ATTACK OUR ENEMIES FROM THE REAR!
THIS SURPRISE ATTACK WILL FIX THEM, I HOPE!
COME, WE HAVE WAITED LONG ENOUGH!
MY DISHONORABLE SEAMEN NEED HONORABLE LESSON! TAKE THIS!
I HAVE NO DESIRE TO HARM YOU! BUT EVIL FORCES GUARD "MONEY PIT ISLAND" AND WE MUST ALL WORK TOGETHER!
WE SHALL OBEY, FU CHANG!
OBEY FU CHANG, OR I SHALL VISIT MY WRATH UPON YOU!
3

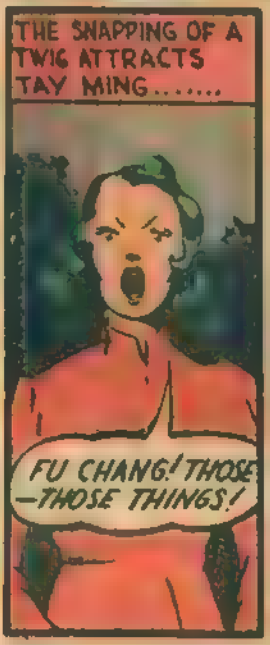
DAYS LATER . AS THE MERRY MAC ANCHORS OFF THE TREASURE ISLAND.
HOW QUIET THE ISLAND LOOKS, FU CHANG!
THAT IS A BAD SIGN, TÁV MING!
IT IS LEGENDARY THAT THE ISLAND IS POPULATED BY THE DESCENDANTS OF THE LIZARDS AND DRAGONS LEFT HERE BY THE PIRATES!
NOW — WE GO EAST-NORTH-EAST TEN PACES AND THEN.....
SIX PACES WEST-BY-SOUTH-WEST BRINGS US TO.....
THE REPUTED BURIAL PLACE OF THE TREASURE!
BUT EVEN AS THE TREASURE-SEEKERS STRIKE THE TOP OF THE CHEST, THE HIDEOUS GUARDIANS OF THE ISLAND CREEP FORWARD!
4


PLACE THE CHEST ON THE GROUND WHERE WE CAN OPEN IT!

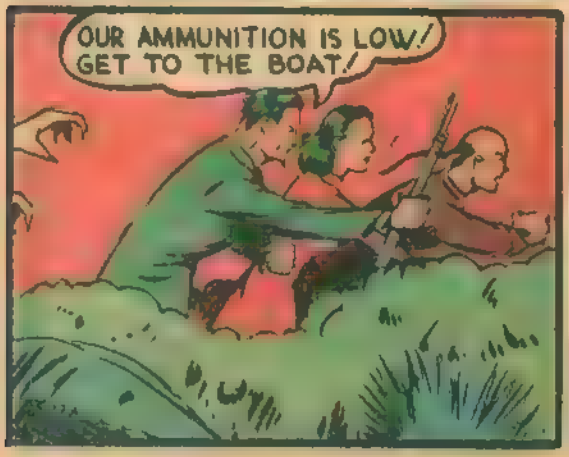

IT'S...IT'S UNBELIEVABLE FU CHANG!
YES, TAY MING - THIS IS ONE OF THE RICHEST STRIKES IN ALL HISTORY!

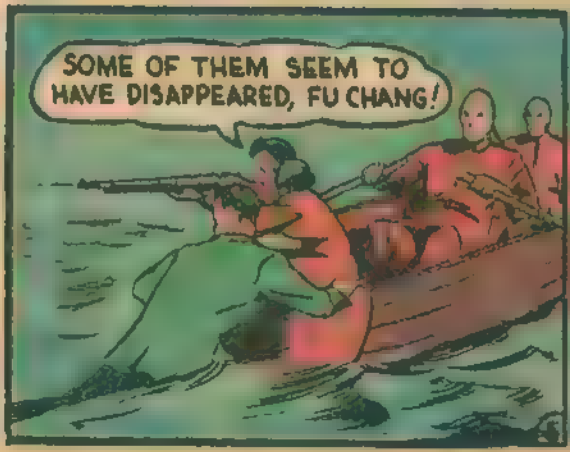
THUS FAR, WE ARE FORTUNATE! LET US HURRY BACK TO THE SHIP!

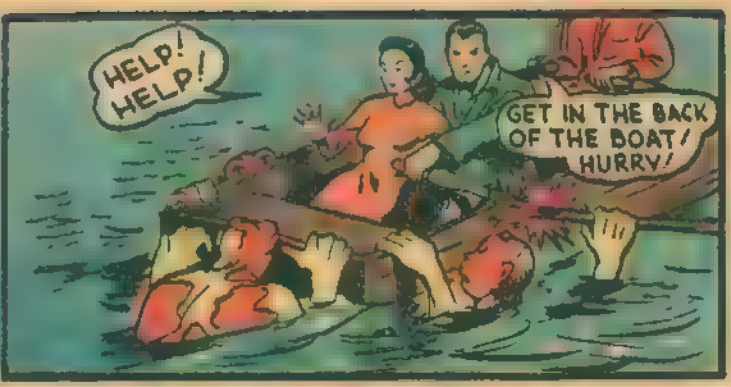
THE DRAGON-LIZARD MEN PREPARE TO ATTACK


THE SNAPPING OF A TWIG ATTRACTS TAY MING.....
FU CHANG! THOSE —THOSE THINGS!

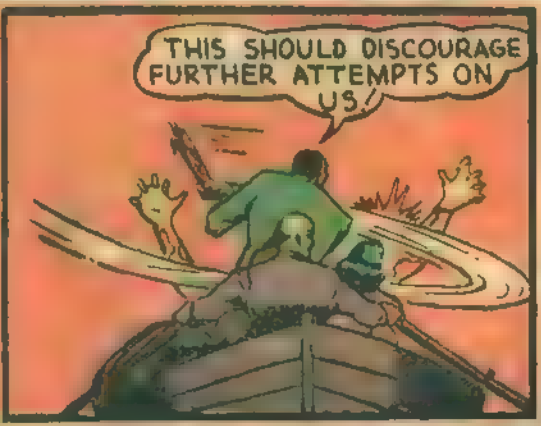
DROP THE CHEST AND RUN!

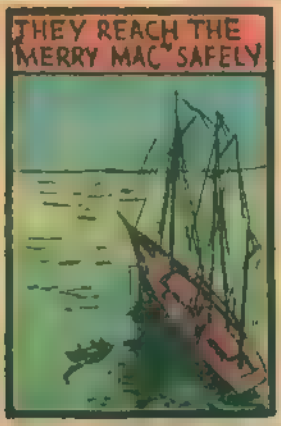

OUR AMMUNITION IS LOW! GET TO THE BOAT!


SOME OF THEM SEEM TO HAVE DISAPPEARED, FU CHANG!

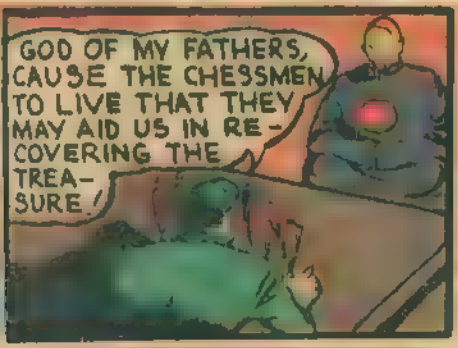

HELP! HELP!
GET IN THE BACK OF THE BOAT! HURRY!

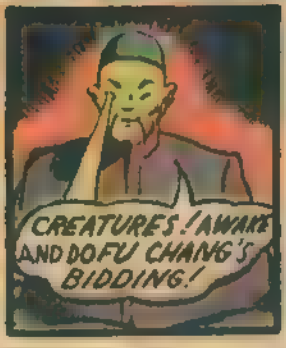
NOW, IF THEY'LL ALL SHOW THEIR HEADS AT THE SAME TIME!

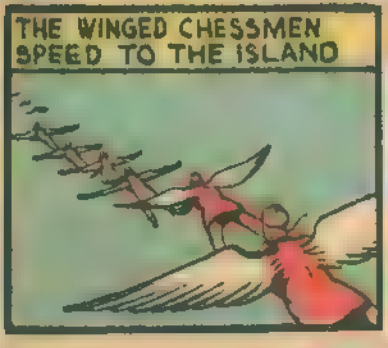

THIS SHOULD DISCOURAGE FURTHER ATTEMPTS ON US!

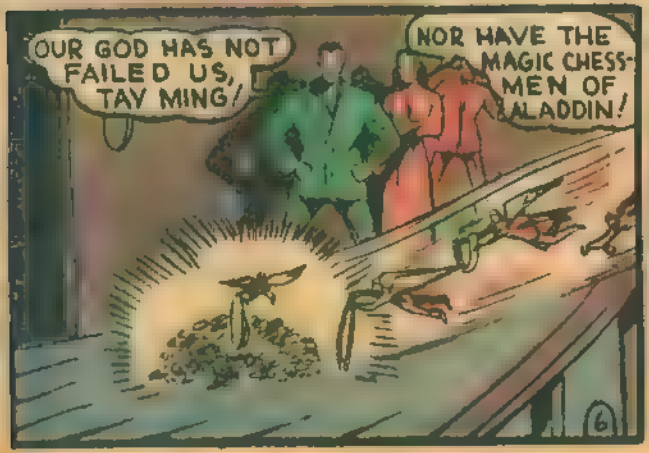

THEY REACH THE MERRY MAC SAFELY

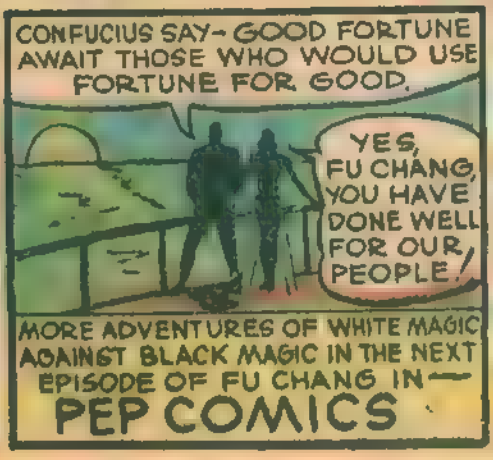
AND NOW, TAY MING, LET US CONSULT OUR GOD! HE MAY HELP US!


GOD OF MY FATHERS, CAUSE THE CHESSMEN TO LIVE THAT THEY MAY AID US IN RE-COVERING THE TREA-SURE!


CREATURES! AWAKE AND DO FU CHANG'S BIDDING!


THE WINGED CHESSMEN SPEED TO THE ISLAND

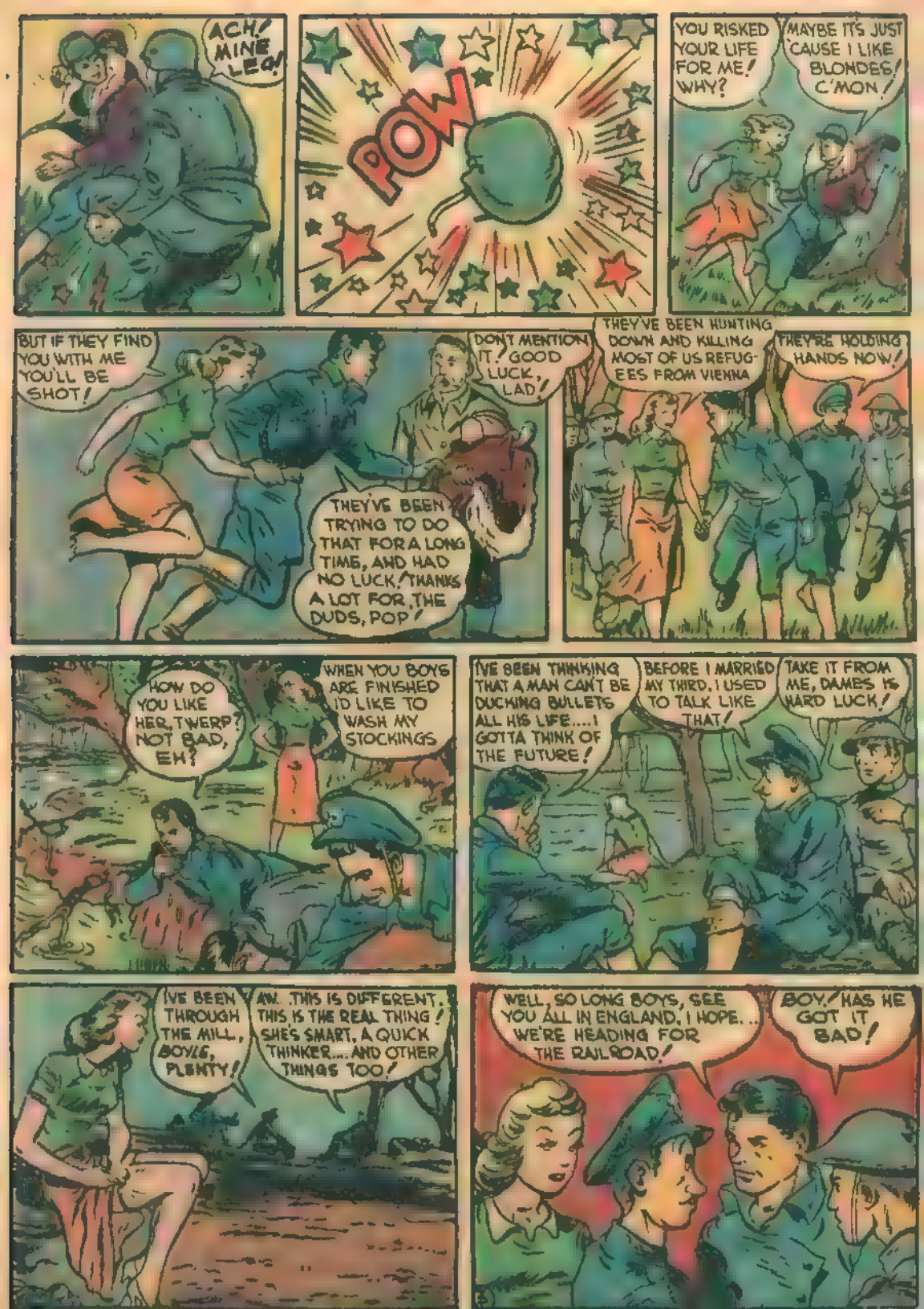

OUR GOD HAS NOT FAILED US, TAY MING!
NOR HAVE THE MAGIC CHESS-MEN OF ALADDIN!

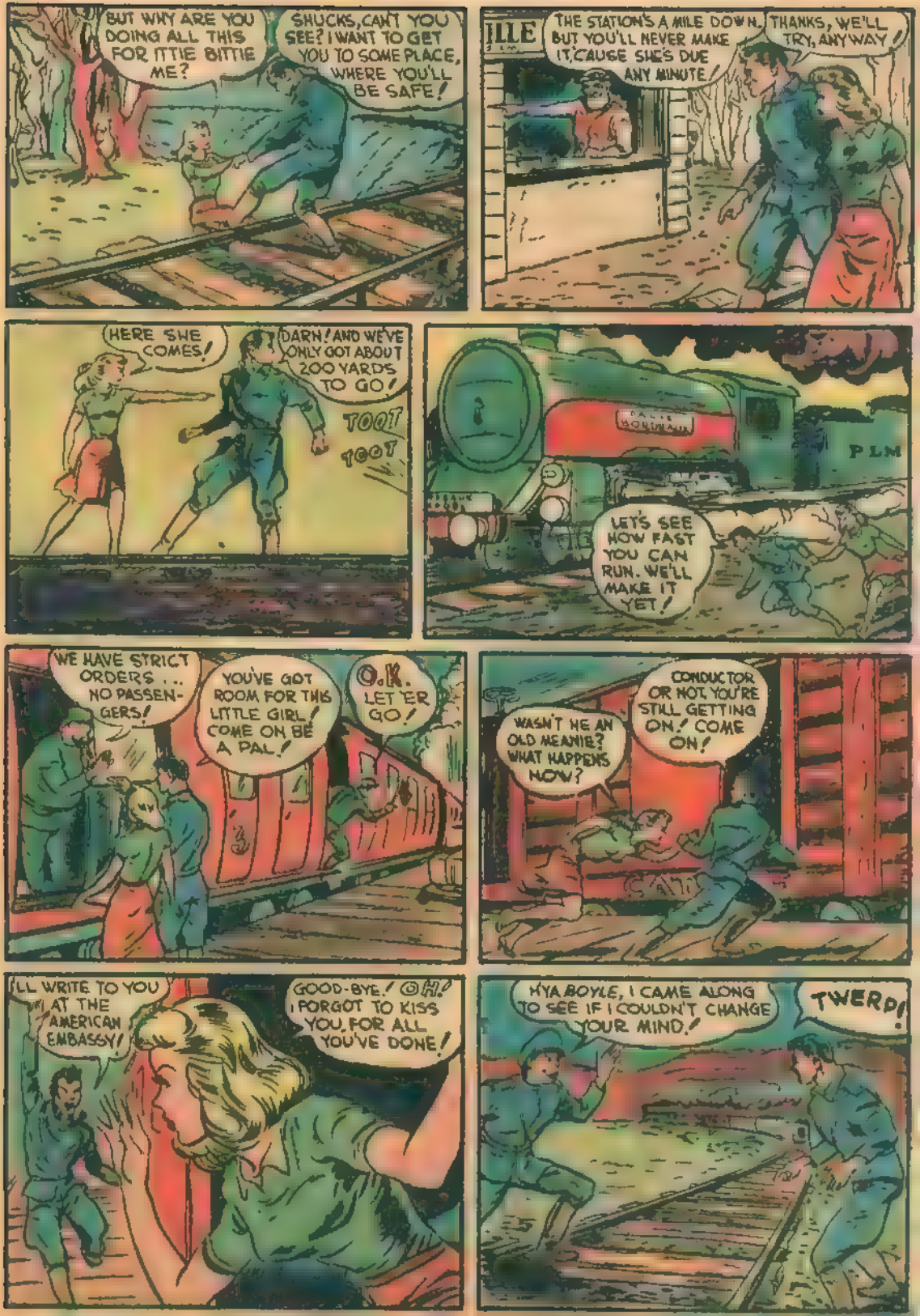

CONFUCIUS SAY- GOOD FORTUNE AWAIT THOSE WHO WOULD USE FORTUNE FOR GOOD.
YES, FU CHANG, YOU HAVE DONE WELL FOR OUR PEOPLE!
MORE ADVENTURES OF WHITE MAGIC AGAINST BLACK MAGIC IN THE NEXT EPISODE OF FU CHANG IN—
PEP COMICS

Sergeant Boyle

DECLARED AN OPEN CITY, PARIS FALLS BEFORE THE ONSLAUGHT OF THE GERMANS..... WITH THE FAST MECHANIZED FORCES CUTTING THEM OFF FROM THE REAR, SERGEANT BOYLE AND HIS SQUAD FIND THEMSELVES ISOLATED IN THE MIDST OF THE ENEMY!
GET OUT OF SIGHT! INTO THESE WOODS! GET MOVIN', OR YOU'LL SPEND THE REST OF THE WAR IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP!
BOY! THEY WENT THROUGH OUR LINES BEFORE PARIS LIKE A DOSE OF SALTS!
THEY HAD US FOUR TO ONE. WHAT CHANCE DID WE HAVE?
IT'S CAPTAIN TWERP! HEY, TWERP!
IT'S BOYLE! AND THE BOYS!
WHEN DID YOU CLEAR OUT OF PARIS?
ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES AGO, AND I WAS JUST TWO JUMPS AND A HOP AHEAD OF THE FIRST GERMAN!
REFUGEES! POOR SOULS, THESE WOODS MUST BE FULL OF THEM. EVEN THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT IS ON THE RUN!

YOU BOYS BETTER LOOK OUT. THE GERMANS ARE ALL OVER THESE WOODS, HUNTING FOR STRAY SOLDIERS AND POLITICAL ENEMIES!
THANKS, POP... I HOPE YOU GET THROUGH OKAY, TOO!
SEE..... THERE THEY GO AGAIN!
FAST LEETLE CHICKEN .... CUTE, TOO!
OOOH!
PLOP!
HOKAY, FRITZ.... SHE'LL BE A GOOT GIRL... VON'T YOU, CUTIE?
HOXCUSE ME, PLEASE. DO YOU KNOW VOT TIME IT ISS?
GET OUDT OF HERE!
I'M A LEETLE HARD FROM HEARING,... COME AGAIN, PLIZ... ?
I SAID BIT IT! SCREM!
BOP!
SCREM O'CLOCK? OH, DOTS LATE!
NICE GOIN', SISTER!


ACH! MINE LEG!
POW
YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE FOR ME! WHY?
MAYBE IT'S JUST 'CAUSE I LIKE BLONDES! C'MON!
BUT IF THEY FIND YOU WITH ME YOU'LL BE SHOT!
DON'T MENTION IT! GOOD LUCK, LAD!
THEY'VE BEEN TRYING TO DO THAT FOR A LONG TIME, AND HAD NO LUCK. THANKS A LOT FOR THE DUDS, POP!
THEY'VE BEEN HUNTING DOWN AND KILLING MOST OF US REFUGEES FROM VIENNA
THEY'RE HOLDING HANDS NOW!
HOW DO YOU LIKE HER, TWERP? NOT BAD, EH?
WHEN YOU BOYS ARE FINISHED I'D LIKE TO WASH MY STOCKINGS
I'VE BEEN THINKING THAT A MAN CAN'T BE DUCKING BULLETS ALL HIS LIFE.... I GOTTA THINK OF THE FUTURE!
BEFORE I MARRIED MY THIRD, I USED TO TALK LIKE THAT!
TAKE IT FROM ME, DAMES IS HARD LUCK!
I'VE BEEN THROUGH THE MILL, BOYLE, PLENTY!
AW. THIS IS DIFFERENT. THIS IS THE REAL THING! SHE'S SMART, A QUICK THINKER... AND OTHER THINGS TOO!
WELL, SO LONG BOYS, SEE YOU ALL IN ENGLAND, I HOPE... WE'RE HEADING FOR THE RAILROAD!
BOY, HAS HE GOT IT BAD!


BUT WHY ARE YOU DOING ALL THIS FOR ITTIE BITTIE ME?
SHUCKS, CAN'T YOU SEE? I WANT TO GET YOU TO SOME PLACE, WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE!
THE STATION'S A MILE DOWN, BUT YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT, CAUSE SHE'S DUE ANY MINUTE!
THANKS, WE'LL TRY, ANYWAY!
HERE SHE COMES!
DARN! AND WE'VE ONLY GOT ABOUT 200 YARDS TO GO!
TOOT
TOOT
PLM
LET'S SEE HOW FAST YOU CAN RUN. WE'LL MAKE IT YET!
WE HAVE STRICT ORDERS . . . NO PASSENGERS!
YOU'VE GOT ROOM FOR THIS LITTLE GIRL! COME ON, BE A PAL!
O.K. LET 'ER GO!
WASN'T HE AN OLD MEANIE? WHAT HAPPENS NOW?
CONDUCTOR OR NOT, YOU'RE STILL GETTING ON! COME ON!
I'LL WRITE TO YOU AT THE AMERICAN EMBASSY!
GOOD-BYE! OH! I FORGOT TO KISS YOU, FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE!
HYA BOYLE, I CAME ALONG TO SEE IF I COULDN'T CHANGE YOUR MIND!
TWERP!

THIS SIGNAL GUY SAID WE COULDN'T MAKE THAT TRAIN! HEY! WE CAUGHT IT!
KNOCK KNOCK
WHAT'S THAT KNOCKING?
HEY, TWERP! C'MERE!
LET'S GET THIS STRAIGHT! THE BRIDGE IS SABOTAGED SO IT WON'T HOLD THE WEIGHT OF THE TRAIN? WHY?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT WHILE THEY THOUGHT I WAS UNCONSCIOUS, I HEARD THEM SENDING OUT THE ORDERS!
WE'VE GOTTA STOP THAT TRAIN! THERE'S A SECRET AIRPORT DOWN THE HILL, STEP ON IT!
HEY! THE WIRES ARE DOWN! I CAN'T SIGNAL THEM!
IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO HER IT'S MY FAULT, I GOT HER INTO THIS! I PUT HER ON THAT TRAIN, AND I'VE GOT TO GET HER OFF!
I HOPE THEY GIVE US A PLANE AFTER ALL. I'M A CAPTAIN, AIN'T I?
CONTACT!
WE'LL BRING IT BACK AS GOOD AS NEW!
YOU'D BETTER! THIS IS OLD TYNWALL'S PRIVATE PLANE!
I KEEP ON SIGNALLING HIM, BUT HE DOESN'T PAY ANY ATTENTION! I'VE GOT TO LAND!
LAND? WHERE YOU GONNA LAND!
ON THE TRAIN!
OOOOH!

WE'LL THROTTLE DOWN TO THE SAME SPEED AS THE TRAIN, AND SET HER DOWN!
THERE'S THE BRIDGE RIGHT UP AHEAD!
WOMEN/ PHOOEY! WHY DID I HAVE TO GET INTO THIS?
PLM
THE ENGINEER'S GONE! NO WONDER THEY DIDN'T STOP!
WUSH!
THEY FIXED THE BRAKE TOO,/ I CAN'T STOP IT!
HEY! TWERP/ LOCK THE CAR BRAKES,/ THEN SEPARATE THE COUPLING!
RIGHTO,/ I GOT IT LOCKED!
DON'T SEPARATE THE CARS UNTIL I GET OVER THERE!
TOO LATE! I GOT IT OUT!
SCREECH
NICE GOIN'- YOU FAT-HEAD!
I'M SORRY OLD PAL!
SCREECH
SCREECH

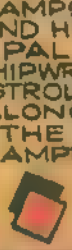
THE FRENCH CABINET/ GOSH! HOW DID THEY GET HERE?
HOW DID YOU KNOW THE GOVERNMENT WAS MOVING FROM PARIS TO BORDEAUX?
WHY, IT'S CAPTAIN TWERP!
TWERP IS A HERO/ HE SAVED THE GOVERNMENT!
POOR KID, SHE'S BEEN THROUGH A LOT/ SHE NEEDS ME TO TAKE CARE OF HER
WHO IS HE?
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU!
HE DID IT ALL!
VIVE TWERP
BRAVO
OH! THEN YOU ARE THE MAN WHO RISKED YOUR LIFE TO SAVE THE GOVERNMENT OF FRANCE!
WE'LL GIVE YOU MEDALS! MAKE YOU A GENERAL!
NIX ON THAT STUFF! THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD IS WAITING FOR ME!
SHE MUST BE WONDERFUL TO DESERVE SUCH A MAN AS YOU!
GENTLEMEN, I WANT YOU TO MEET THE FUTURE MRS. BOYLE!
OINK!
HA HA HA
HA HA
?
MOO
DARLING! I KNEW I'D FIND YOU AGAIN!
COME TO PAPA!
?
MY CUTHBERT! MY HUSBAND!
MY WIFE!
IT'S BEEN SO LONG! EVERY MINUTE SINCE WE LEFT VIENNA I'VE BEEN DREAMING OF YOU!
BUT HOW DID HE KNOW THE GOVERNMENT WAS ON THE TRAIN?
DON'T LET IT GET YOU DOWN MY FIRST WIFE WAS MARRIED SIX TIMES. YOU MAY STILL GET HER!
SHUT UP!
NOW TAKE MY SECOND WIFE, SHE HAD THREE KIDS BEFORE I GOT HER, BUT DID THAT DISCOURAGE ME? BLAH! BLAH! BLAH!
SHUT UP!
SERGEANT BOYLE EVERY MONTH IN PEP COMICS

LEE SAMPSON...

The MIDSHIPMAN

THE RING CEREMONY- ONE OF THE TRADITIONAL RITUALS OF THE U S NAVAL ACADEMY. IT IS HERE THAT A SECOND CLASSMAN PRESENTS HIS CLASS RING TO HIS FAVORITE GIRL, AND RECEIVES A K/86 IN RETURN.

ONE DAY, AS LEE SAMPSON AND HIS PAL SHIPWRECK STROLL ALONG THE CAMPUS.



WHAT SAY WE WORK OUT ON A PLEBE, LEE?

OKAY, SHIPWRECK. HERE COMES ONE NOW!

IT IS A NAVAL CUSTOM FOR AN UPPER CLASSMAN TO TAKE A PLEBE UNDER HIS WING.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, PLEBE?

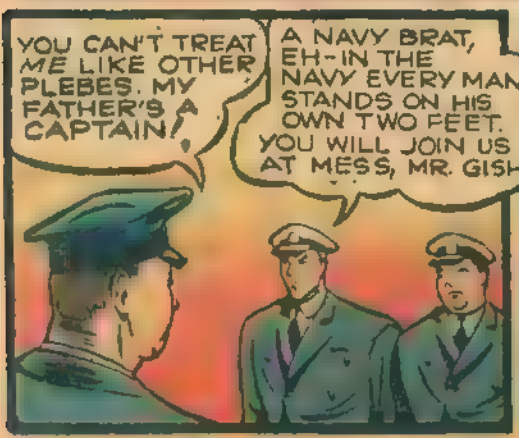
JOHN DORSEY

WRONG! YOUR NAME'S MIDSHIPMAN GISH! AND SAY AYE, AYE SIR.

ALL PLEBES ARE CALLED MIDSHIPMAN GISH.

YOU CAN'T TREAT *ME* LIKE OTHER PLEBES. MY FATHER'S A CAPTAIN!

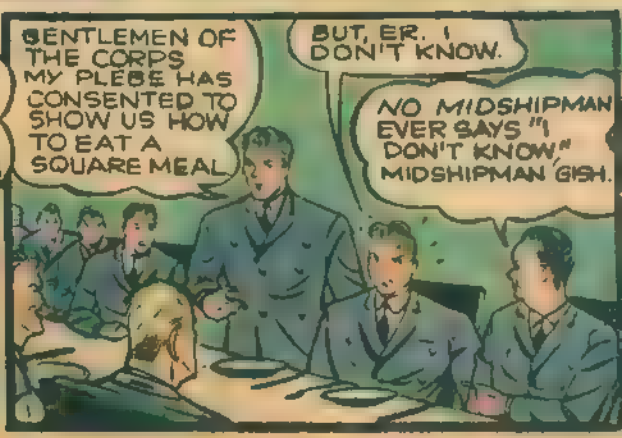
A NAVY BRAT, EH- IN THE NAVY EVERY MAN STANDS ON HIS OWN TWO FEET. YOU WILL JOIN US AT MESS, MR. GISH



GENTLEMEN OF THE CORPS MY PLEBE HAS CONSENTED TO SHOW US HOW TO EAT A SQUARE MEAL

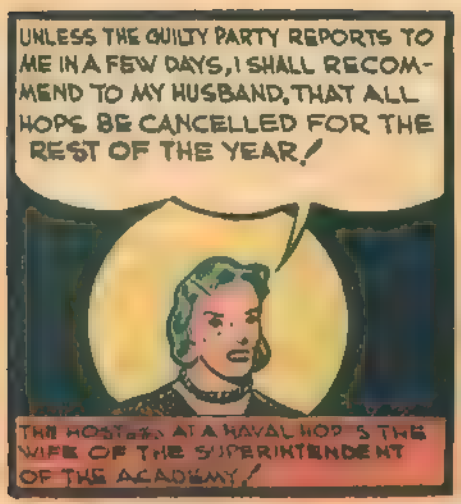
BUT, ER, I DON'T KNOW.

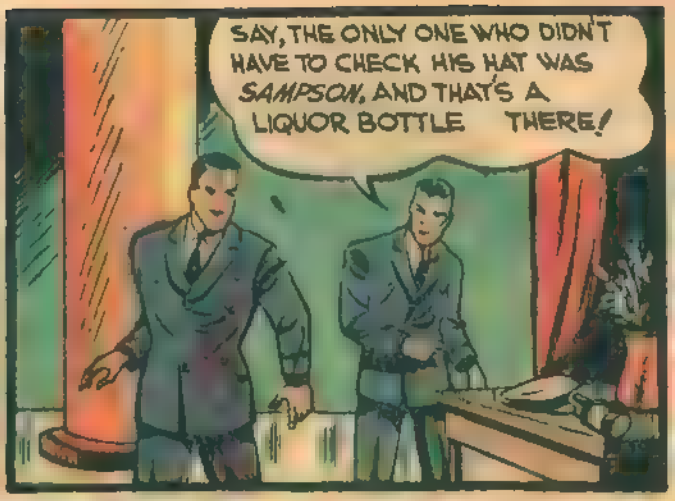
NO MIDSHIPMAN EVER SAYS "I DON'T KNOW," MIDSHIPMAN GISH.



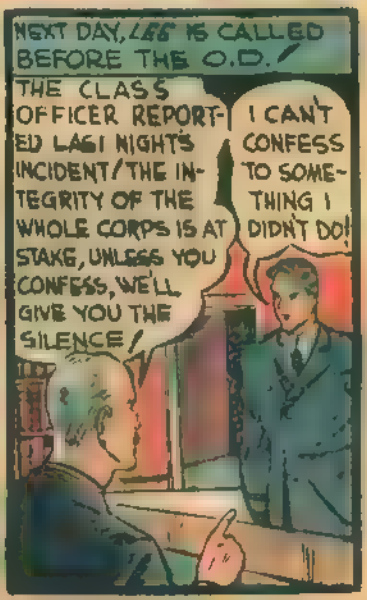
PLEBE DORSEY IS FORCED TO EAT HIS MEAL FROM A CHAIR!
HA! HA!
HAW! HAW!
THAT LEE SAMPSON IS MAKING A FOOL OF ME! I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM!
AFTER MESS ...
WE'RE VOTING FOR CLASS OFFICER THIS WEEK, LEE. YOU LOOK LIKE A SURE BET!
RIGHT NOW I'M INTERESTED IN TONIGHT'S HOP! GOT YOUR DRAGS READY, BOYS?
A HOP IS A DANCE. A DRAG IS A GIRL!
YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF THE PUNCH TONIGHT, HEY, LEE?
YES, AND DON'T BE SURPRISED IF I GET YOU DRUNK!
SO SAMPSON'S IN CHARGE OF THE PUNCH, EH?
THAT NIGHT, THE MIDDIES FILE INTO DAHLGREN HALL!
HOW ABOUT THIS DANCE, LEE?
WELL, I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO LEAVE THIS PUNCH BOWL, MAY, BUT... . WELL.... YOU LOOK SO PRETTY, AND.... LET'S GO!
THE INTERMISSION WILL BE AFTER THIS NUMBER, LEE!
MEANWHILE....
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GET EVEN. I'LL POUR THIS QUART OF LIQUOR INTO THE PUNCH. SAMPSON WILL BE HELD RESPONSIBLE!
2

THAT PACK OF THIRSTY WOLVES'LL BE HERE ANY SECOND, MAY. THANKS FOR THE DANCE!
SEE YOU LATER, LEE!
SAY, LEE, THIS PUNCH IS GOOD!
IT MAKES ME DIZZY!
LATER
HE'S INSHULTING ME! I'LL SHOW HIM!
HEY! CUT IT OUT!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO INSHULT ME!
BREAK IT UP!
WHAT'S THE IDEA. INSHULTING ME!
BREAK IT UP, FELLERS..... HERE COMES THE OFFICIAL HOSTESS!
I SMELL LIQUOR!
I REMEMBER NOW.... IT WAS IN THE PUNCH!
THAT'S RIGHT. I TASTED IT TOO!
THE HOSTESS QUESTIONS LEE AT THE PUNCH BOWL!
DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE LIQUOR IN THIS PUNCH?
LIQUOR IN THE PUNCH? OF COURSE NOT!


UNLESS THE GUILTY PARTY REPORTS TO ME IN A FEW DAYS, I SHALL RECOMMEND TO MY HUSBAND, THAT ALL HOPS BE CANCELLED FOR THE REST OF THE YEAR!
THE HOSTESS AT A NAVAL HOP IS THE WIFE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF THE ACADEMY!


SAY, THE ONLY ONE WHO DIDN'T HAVE TO CHECK HIS HAT WAS SAMPSON, AND THAT'S A LIQUOR BOTTLE THERE!

THE DISCOVERY IS RELATED TO THE CLASS OFFICER BY THE PLEBE!
...AND HE SAID THIS MORNING, THAT IT'D BE A GOOD JOKE IF HE GOT US DRUNK!


NEXT DAY, LEE IS CALLED BEFORE THE O.D.!
THE CLASS OFFICER REPORTED LAST NIGHT'S INCIDENT/THE INTEGRITY OF THE WHOLE CORPS IS AT STAKE, UNLESS YOU CONFESS, WE'LL GIVE YOU THE SILENCE!
I CAN'T CONFESS TO SOMETHING I DIDN'T DO!

LEE IS GIVEN THE SILENCE. NO MIDSHIPMAN WILL TALK TO HIM!
I KNOW HOW THEY FEEL.... AND THEY'RE CERTAINLY MAKING IT MISERABLE FOR ME!

LEE RETURNS TO HIS ROOM!
HELLO, LEE!
SHIPWRECK/YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO TALK TO ME!
4

NOBODY'S GOING TO MAKE ME STOP TALKING TO MY BEST FRIEND/ I DON'T BELIEVE YOU DID IT!
THANKS SHIPWRECK/BUT I CAN'T LET YOU DO IT. THEY'LL SILENCE YOU TOO!

THAT NIGHT...
I CAN'T STAY HERE WITH THE CORPS TREATING ME LIKE THIS. I'M LEAVING THE ACADEMY!

LEE PASSES THE MEMORIAL BUILDING!
THAT'S CAPTAIN LAWRENCE'S FLAG UP THERE!
THE MOST FAMOUS WORDS EVER UTTERED BY A NAVAL MAN. IT HAS BECOME THE BY-WORD OF THE NAVAL ACADEMY!
DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP!
"DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP"! AND I ALMOST DID! I'M GOING TO SEE THIS THING THROUGH!
AT THAT MOMENT ...
SOMEBODY'S YELLING FOR HELP! AND IT'S COMING FROM THE RIVER!
LEE IMMEDIATELY REACHES THE RIVER'S EDGE!
HELP! I'VE GOT A CRAMP!
IT'S PLEBE DORSEY! HEY! DON'T LET THAT GIRL GO! I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!
HE'S HANGING ON ALL RIGHT! HE'S GOT MORE SPUNK THAN I EXPECTED!
HANG ONTO THE CANOE. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK FOR YOU!
I...I'LL BE ALL RIGHT! TAKE CARE OF THE GIRL!
5

LEE SOON MAKES BOTH RESCUES!

IF IF THEY FIND OUT ABOUT THIS, THEY'LL CHUCK ME FROM THE ACADEMY!

DON'T WORRY! A MIDSHIPMAN NEVER TELLS TALES ON A MATE. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO STRAIGHTEN THIS OUT YOURSELF, LIKE A MAN!

I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THINGS IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT! AND TO THINK I GOT HIM INTO TROUBLE. THERE'S STILL A WAY TO SQUARE MYSELF!

THE NEXT DAY, PLEBE DORSEY MAKES HIS REPORT TO THE HOSTESS!

IT WAS I WHO PUT THAT LIQUOR IN THE PUNCH!

GOOD HEAVENS! AND WE ALL TREATED MIDSHIPMAN *SAMPSON* SO BADLY! WE'LL SEND FOR MR SAMPSON AND THE CLASS OFFICER AT ONCE!

I WISH TO APOLOGIZE! IF MIDSHIPMAN DORSEY WERE AN UPPER CLASSMAN, I'D REPORT HIM IMMEDIATELY. BUT I DON'T WISH TO PUNISH HIM TOO BADLY FOR HIS FIRST MISTAKE!

I THINK YOU SHOULD BE PRIVILEGE TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH HIM, MIDSHIPMAN *SAMPSON*!

HE SHOWED ME TWICE THAT HE'S A MAN... SO I'LL GIVE HIM THE SPOON!

GIVING THE SPOON MEANS THAT THE UPPER CLASSMAN GIVES UP THE PRIVILEGE OF ORDERING THE PLEBE AROUND, AND ACCEPTS HIM AS AN EQUAL!

THE CLASS OFFICER ALSO APOLOGIZES!

TH .THE ONLY WAY I CAN TELL YOU HOW SORRY I AM IS TO SAY I'LL BACK YOU TO THE BONE TO SUCCEED ME IN THE ELECTIONS!

THAT'S THANKS ENOUGH FOR ME!

A FEW DAYS LATER IN *LEE'S* ROOM!

LET ME BE THE FIRST TO CONGRATULATE THE NEW CLASS OFFICER! IT WAS A LANDSLIDE!

DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS FOR MORE ADVENTURES OF MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON

THE ROCKET AND THE Queen of Diamonds

IN THEIR ATTEMPT TO DEPOSE THE TYRANT, RETLEK THE TERRIBLE FROM THE THRONE OF THE DIAMOND EMPIRE, THE *ROCKET* AND HIS FRIENDS HAVE CAPTURED THE TYRANT AND TAKEN HIM ALOFT IN A ROCKET SHIP. BUT IN ONE MOMENT, WHEN THEIR VIGILANCE RELAXES, RETLEK GRABS A GAMMA-GUN AND TAKES COMMAND OF THE SHIP!

By STEELE'EN AND SUNDELL

THE *ROCKET* CAN'T MAKE A BREAK WITHOUT RISKING THE QUEEN'S SAFETY..... I'LL HAVE TO TRY SOMETHING!

TURN THE SHIP BACK TOWARD EARTH, GENTLEMEN THIS GUN PUTS THE POWER TO ISSUE ORDERS INTO MY HANDS!

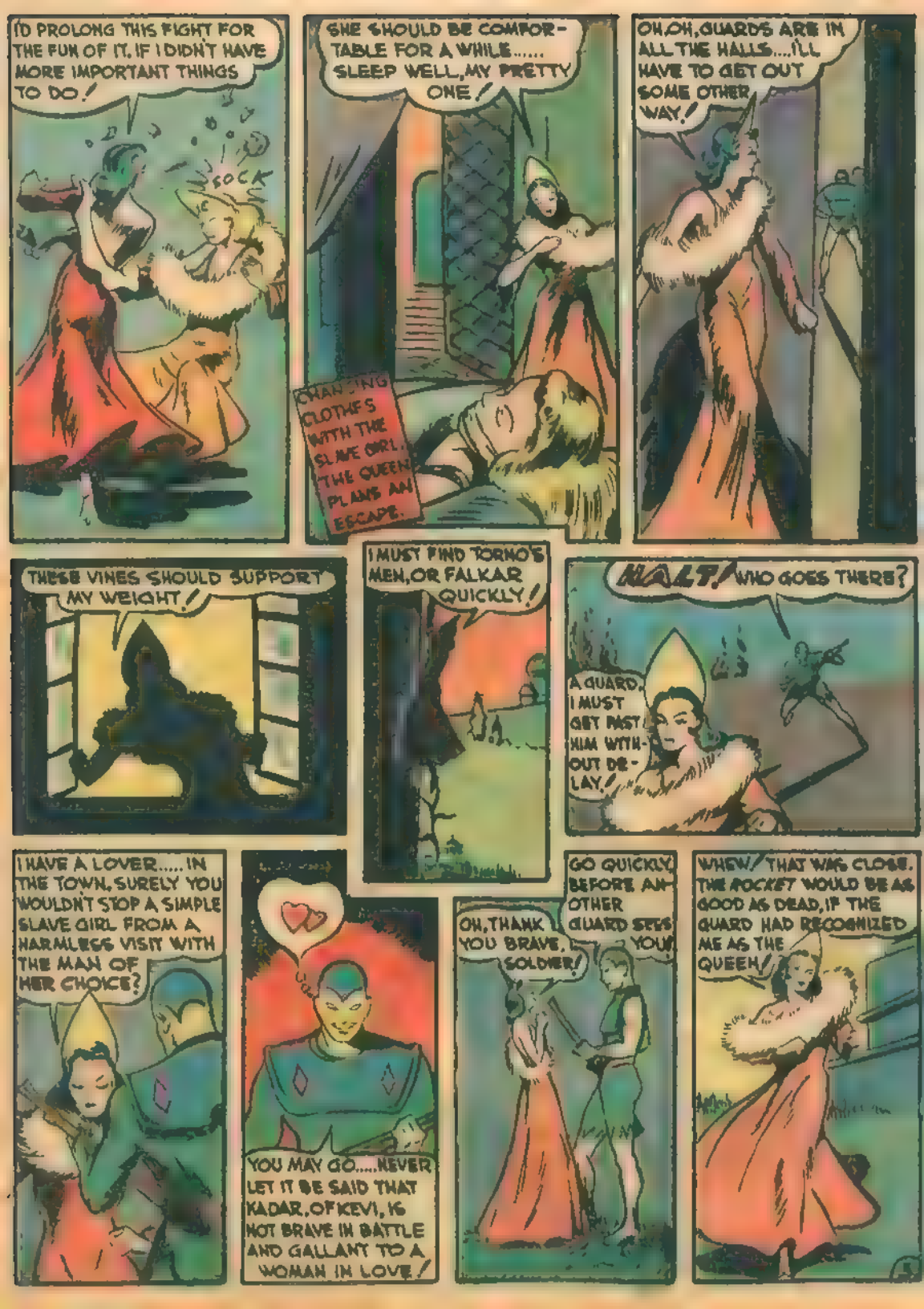
THE HAWK-MAN PRINCE TAKES TO HIS WINGS!

STOP, FALKAR!

DON'T YOU GET ANY IDEAS, *ROCKET*, OR YOU, TORNO.... OR THE QUEEN SHALL FEEL MY WRATH!... AND FALKAR SHALL NOT ESCAPE, I PROMISE YOU THAT!

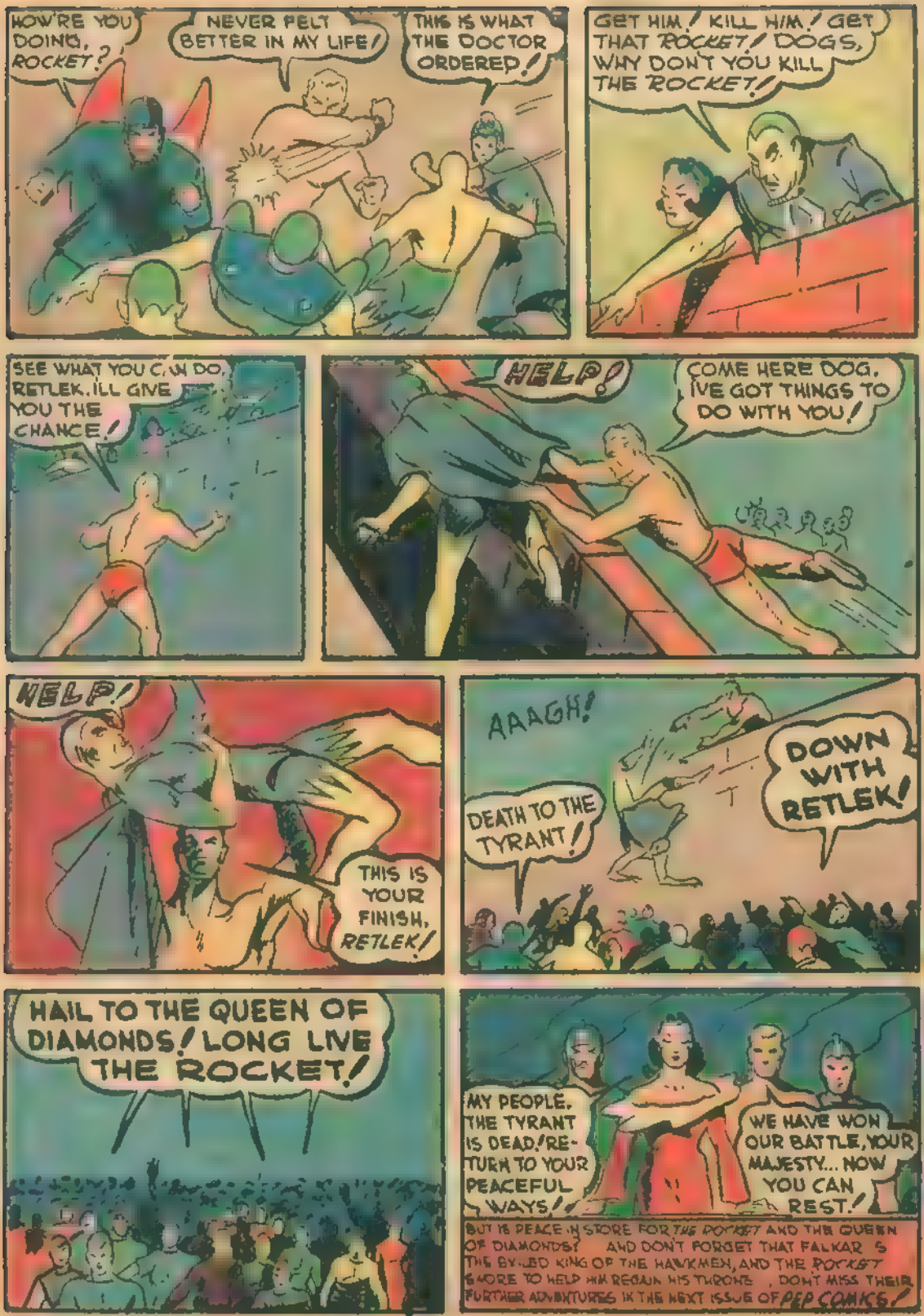
LAND IN THE COURTYARD, *ROCKET*, AND CAREFULLY.. MY GUARDS SHALL MEET US THERE!

TAKE THE ROCKET AND CAPTAIN TORNO TO THE TOWER DUNGEONS. I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THE QUEEN!
THE PEOPLE OF THE EMPIRE ARE STILL LOYAL TO THE QUEEN... IF THEY KNOW SHE IS ALIVE AND FREE, THERE IS ALWAYS A CHANCE THAT THEY MAY REVOLT AGAINST ME TO PUT HER BACK ON THE THRONE!
BUT IF SHE WERE TO BE MY BRIDE, THEN I WOULD BECOME THE LEGAL KING. I COULD DISPOSE OF HER LATER WITHOUT FEAR OF REVOLUTION! TAKE HER TO MY CHAMBERS!
TOMORROW IS YOUR WEDDING NIGHT MY DEAR, AND TO CELEBRATE THAT HAPPY EVENT, YOU SHALL BE WITH ME AT NOON TO WATCH THE HANGING OF THE ROCKET AND TORNO!
IT WOULD BE WISE TO KEEP HER WITH THE WOMAN SLAVES FOR TONIGHT, YOUR MAJESTY. SHE WILL BE SAFE THERE!
SO! TOMORROW YOU WATCH YOUR LOVER DIE.... AND THEN YOU MARRY RETLEK.... I WAS HIS FAVORITE SLAVE BEFORE YOU RETURNED TO THE EMPIRE, YOU.....
HOW DARE YOU SPEAK THAT WAY.... I'M STILL YOUR QUEEN!
NOT ANY MORE! NOW WE'RE WOMAN AGAINST WOMAN!


I'D PROLONG THIS FIGHT FOR THE FUN OF IT, IF I DIDN'T HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!
SOCK
SHE SHOULD BE COMFORTABLE FOR A WHILE..... SLEEP WELL, MY PRETTY ONE!
CHANGING CLOTHES WITH THE SLAVE GIRL, THE QUEEN PLANS AN ESCAPE.
OH, OH, GUARDS ARE IN ALL THE HALLS.... I'LL HAVE TO GET OUT SOME OTHER WAY!
THESE VINES SHOULD SUPPORT MY WEIGHT!
I MUST FIND TORNO'S MEN, OR FALKAR QUICKLY!
HALT! WHO GOES THERE?
A GUARD. I MUST GET PAST HIM WITHOUT DELAY!
I HAVE A LOVER..... IN THE TOWN. SURELY YOU WOULDN'T STOP A SIMPLE SLAVE GIRL FROM A HARMLESS VISIT WITH THE MAN OF HER CHOICE?
YOU MAY GO..... NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT KADAR, OF KEVI, IS NOT BRAVE IN BATTLE AND GALLANT TO A WOMAN IN LOVE!
OH, THANK YOU BRAVE SOLDIER!
GO QUICKLY, BEFORE ANOTHER GUARD SEES YOU!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE. THE ROCKET WOULD BE AS GOOD AS DEAD, IF THE GUARD HAD RECOGNIZED ME AS THE QUEEN!

THIS TAVERN IS AS LIKELY A PLACE AS ANY TO START MY SEARCH!
I'M LOOKING FOR CAPTAIN TORNO. HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?
HE HASN'T BEEN AROUND BUT THAT'S ONE OF HIS MEN AT THE TABLE OVER THERE!
I'M A FRIEND OF CAPTAIN TORNO'S, A VERY GOOD FRIEND.. WHERE CAN I FIND HIS MEN?
IN A ROOM BELOW THIS TAVERN....COME I'LL TAKE YOU THERE!
YOUR MAJESTY! THANK HEAVENS YOU ARE SAFE!
FALKAR! THE ROCKET, AND TORNO NEED HELP URGENTLY! RETLEK IS PREPARING THE GALLOWS TO HANG THEM AT NOON TO-MORROW!
YOU MUST SAVE THEM SOME-HOW....ALONE THEY ARE HELP-LESS. TOO MANY MEN GUARD THEM!
HMM....REST EASY YOUR MAJESTY, THEY SHALL NOT HANG....I'LL SEE TO THAT!
RETURN TO YOUR QUARTERS, AND OBEY RETLEK'S EVERY COMMAND....YOU MUST NOT AROUSE SUSPICION!
FAREWELL FALKAR, YOU'LL NOT FAIL!
ALL HAS GONE WELL SO FAR... I PRAY THAT FALKAR AND TORNO'S MEN MAY SUCCEED TOMORROW!
AS FOR YOU, MY SILENT BEAUTY. I'LL TAKE THE BED, YOU CAN SPEND THE NIGHT IN THE CLOSET, WHERE NO ONE WILL FIND YOU, SO THE STORY OF TONIGHT'S ESCAPADE WILL REMAIN JUST BETWEEN THE TWO OF US!
4.

THE NEXT DAY AT NOON, BEFORE THE ASSEMBLED POPULACE OF THE DIAMOND EMPIRE, THE PRISONERS ARE LED BEFORE THE GALLOWS!
I SEE NO SIGN OF FALKAR... MAYBE TORNO'S MEN ARE AMONG THE CROWD.... I WONDER CAN THEY DO ANYTHING?
IN JUST A FEW MINUTES NOW, MY DEAR, YOU SHALL SEE THE ROCKET DIE.... THIS TIME HE CANNOT ESCAPE ME!
WELL, ROCKET WE TRIED TO SAVE THE QUEEN, AND WE FAILED....
IT WAS WORTH IT, TORNO, JUST TO SERVE HER MAJESTY!
SUDDENLY!
AAAAGH!
I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN JUST A MOMENT!
LONG LIVE THE ROCKET!
LONG LIVE THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS!
LONG LIVE THE ROCKET AND CAPTAIN TORNO!
DEATH TO RETLEK!
HELP!
LET'S GET 'EM, ROCKET!
GIVE ME THAT GUN!
LONG LIVE THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS!
DOWN WITH THE TYRANT!
5


HOW'RE YOU DOING, ROCKET?
NEVER FELT BETTER IN MY LIFE!
THIS IS WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED!
GET HIM! KILL HIM! GET THAT ROCKET! DOGS, WHY DON'T YOU KILL THE ROCKET!
SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO, RETLEK. I'LL GIVE YOU THE CHANCE!
HELP!
COME HERE DOG. I'VE GOT THINGS TO DO WITH YOU!
HELP!
THIS IS YOUR FINISH, RETLEK!
AAAGH!
DEATH TO THE TYRANT!
DOWN WITH RETLEK!
HAIL TO THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS! LONG LIVE THE ROCKET!
MY PEOPLE, THE TYRANT IS DEAD! RETURN TO YOUR PEACEFUL WAYS!
WE HAVE WON OUR BATTLE, YOUR MAJESTY... NOW YOU CAN REST!
BUT IS PEACE IN STORE FOR THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS? AND DON'T FORGET THAT FALKAR IS THE BY-LED KING OF THE HAWKMEN, AND THE ROCKET IS MORE TO HELP HIM REGAIN HIS THRONE. DON'T MISS THEIR FURTHER ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!

ICE DEFIES IDENTIFICATION

Just to be sure isn't enough . . . you've got to be positive, and then some!

WHAT detectives call an "ident," short for positive identification, is most important if a criminal case is to stand up in court. If there is ground for even the slightest shade of doubt in any sort of an identification, whether of humans or property, the whole status of a case is affected.

It would seem that property, particularly jewelry, would be easily identified but this is not true. If there is anything else similar in the world the identification is clouded unless substantiated by some circumstances more than size, shape, weight and appearance.

To identify jewelry is difficult even when the jewelry is of some odd design. When the gold has been hammered and settings removed identification becomes almost an impossibility. Take ice, for instance. Ice is the underworld word for precious stones. Diamonds are ice, emeralds green ice, rubies red ice and so on. Once these stones are taken from their settings, even if assorted weights correspond exactly to description, the identification cannot be regarded as positive. That is unless the stones bear some secret or distinguishing mark.

Probably the most famous case of this nature involved the loot from Mrs. J. W. Jenkins, wife of a wealthy lumberman, visiting friends on Long Island. Mrs Jenkins, after giving a detailed description of the jewelry to the police and a big international detective agency, finally despaired of ever recovering it. She returned to her home in Wisconsin. Among the stone settings of this jewelry were twenty-one diamonds of various sizes and weights. Mrs. Jenkins knew the exact weight of each of the bits of ice and of course could describe the manner in which each was set in either platinum or gold.

Some months later detectives giving an eye to the easy chairs in the lobby of the Saratoga hotel in Chicago recognized Artie Martin, a young burglar wanted in New York city for violation of parole from Elmira reformatory. When they took Artie Martin to police headquarters and searched him they found an envelope in his inside coat pocket. In the envelope were 21 unset diamonds. Naturally enough the diamonds were connected with the Jenkins prowl and second-story job on Long Island. They were listed at once as jewels belonging to Mrs. J. W. Jenkins and turned over to the police property clerk. But not for long.

A lawyer representing Artie Martin demanded the diamonds be listed as of unknown ownership until Mrs. Jenkins was able to prove in court, beyond any reasonable doubt, that the "ice" was her rightful property. Even though Mrs. Jenkins had the correct weight of each diamond she was unable to prove that there were no other diamonds than hers of corresponding weights. Her identification did not stand up in court.

Martin's lawyer demanded the diamonds be turned over to him as representative of Martin. The court also refused to entertain this move. The court held it was just as necessary for Martin to prove ownership beyond a doubt as Mrs. Jenkins. Mrs. Jenkins could not reclaim her diamonds nor could Martin's mouthpiece establish ownership. The diamonds reverted to the state of Illinois.

Martin was clever for so young an offender. He did not confide even in his attorney the real story of the valuable gems. It was found impossible to connect Martin with the Long Island robbery. All that could be done to him, under a strict interpretation of the law, was to return him to Elmira to complete a sentence parole of which he had violated.

Mrs. Jenkins, a copper-haired blonde, will be remembered as one of the most beautiful society women of her time. Her jewels were copious and of a nature to make her famous. Only a small part was taken in the Long Island robbery. These were "never recovered."

HOW TO CARE FOR AND TRAIN YOUR DOG..

READ *BLUE RIBBON* COMICS..

Corporal Collin's

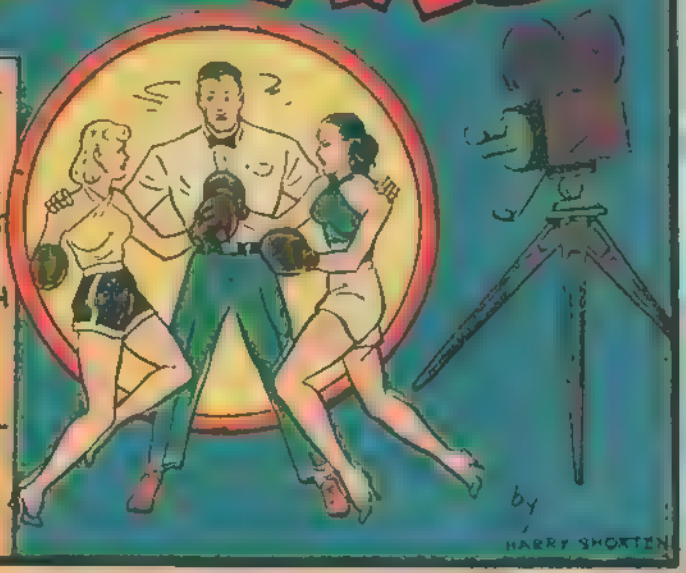
'INFANTRYMAN'
FIGHTS ON
AGAINST THE
ENEMY IN THE
NOVEMBER
ISSUE OF
BLUE RIBBON
COMICS

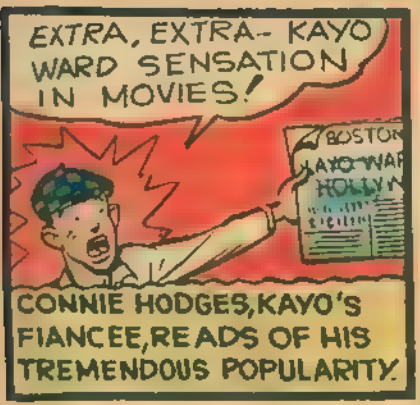
NOW ON SALE!!

DON'T MISS.....THIS
ACTION PACKED ISSUE OF
YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINE!

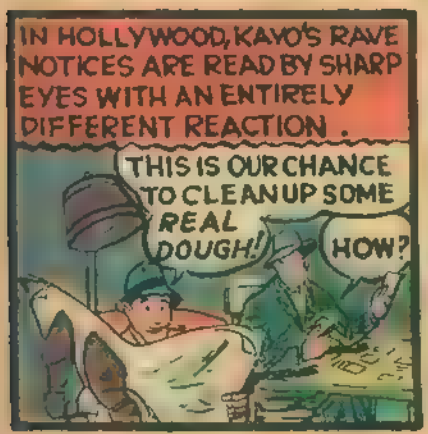
KAYO WARD

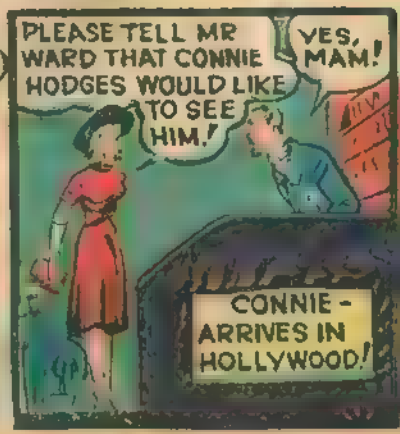
KAYO WARD, LEADING CONTENDER FOR THE HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD WENT TO HOLLYWOOD FOR A *'Real Cure'*, BUT SOON FINDS HIMSELF A MOVIE STAR, MAINLY THROUGH THE PERSUASION OF THE EXOTIC SCREEN HEROINE, RUPY LEVEZ. HIS FIRST PICTURE 'HOT LIPS AND HOT FISTS' IS A SMASH HIT AND KAYO IS THE TOAST OF THE MOVIE WORLD.





CONNIE HODGES, KAYO'S FIANCEE, READS OF HIS TREMENDOUS POPULARITY.

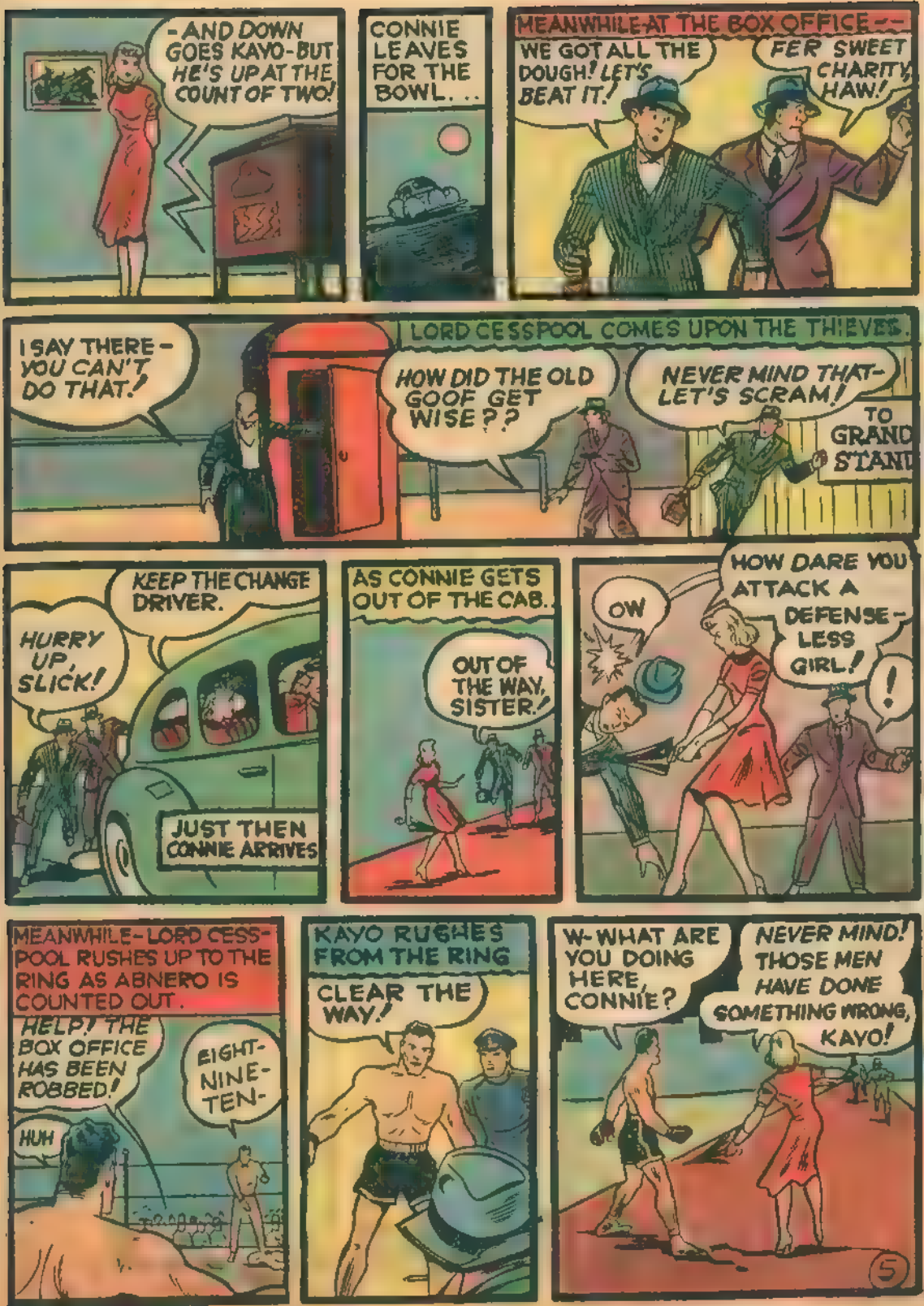

IN HOLLYWOOD, KAYO'S RAVE NOTICES ARE READ BY SHARP EYES WITH AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT REACTION.
THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO CLEAN UP SOME REAL DOUGH!
HOW?



RUPY LEVEZ, IS VISITING KAYO AT THE MOMENT.
I ANSWER EET KAYO... HALLOO! WHO WANTS TO SEE HEEM... OOH
EET EES KAYO'S SWEETHEART! RUPY HAS IDEA.
REPORTERS, KAYO. THEY WEESH TO SEE YOU IN LOBBY!
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
HAVE HER SENT RIGHT UP.
THIS IS THE ROOM.
COME EEN!
OH! EXCUSE ME, I THOUGHT-
THEES EES KAYO'S ROOM! YOU ARE CONNIE HODGES- NO!
WHY YOU ALWAYS HANG ON TO HEEM WHEN HE DON'T WANT YOU! KAYO TELL ME TO GET REED OF YOU QUEEK!
B,, BUT!
BOO HOO! I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT. I NEVER WANT TO SEE HIM AGAIN!
TCH, TCH, THERE WUZ NO BODY DOWN THERE!
THEY MUST'VE GOT TIRED OF WAITIN', RUPY. WE BETTER HURRY TO THE MOVIE LOT.
YES, KAYO. LET'S GO.

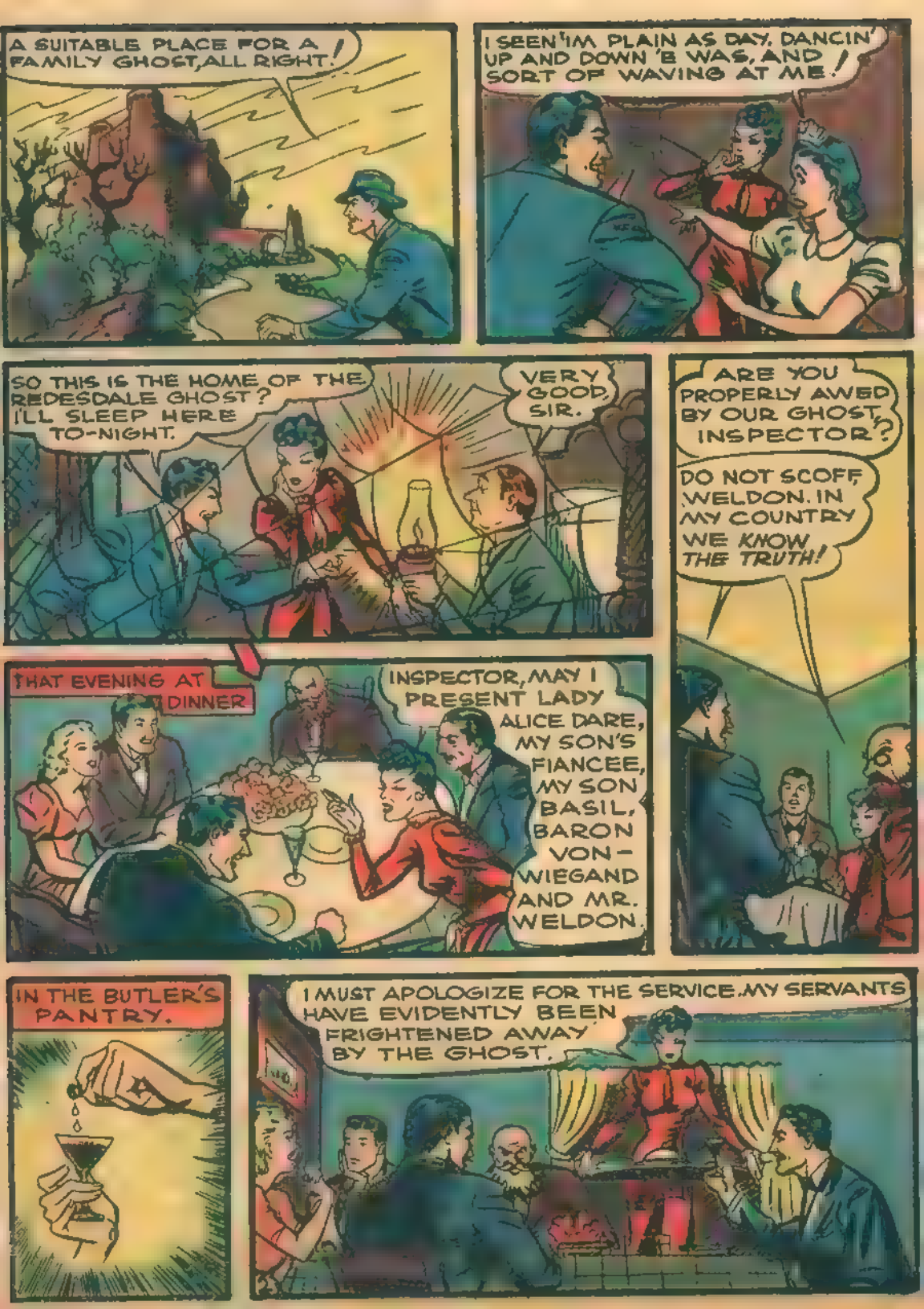
JUST THEN, LORD AND LADY CESSPOOL ARRIVE.
HOW DO YOU DO MR. WARD. I AM LADY VAN CESSPOOL, THIS IS LORD CESSPOOL, AND THESE GENTLEMEN ARE MR. SLICK AND MR. SLIME.
GLAD TO KNOW YOU!
YOU CAN BE OF GREAT HELP TO HUMANITY, MR. WARD. I HAVE BEEN ASKED TO SPONSOR A CHARITY BOUT.
I'D BE GLAD TO DO ANYTHING TO HELP CHARITY!
I KNEW YOU WOULD MR. WARD.
"SUNNY" ABNERO, EX-HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMP, IS IN TOWN - MAYBE I CAN GET HIM TO FIGHT ME.
PST - SLICK - WILL WE CLEAN UP ON THIS!
HOLLYWOOD GLOBE
KAYO WARD TO PUT ON CHARITY BOUT WITH "SUNNY" ABNERO
BIGGEST THREAT TO JOE LOUIS' CROWN TO BOX FOR DIAPER FUND
KAYO WARD
SUNNY ABNERO
Machine Gun Gang Holds Up Mail Clerk
THE NIGHT OF THE MATCH ARRIVES
HURRY WEETH MY EVENING GOWN, MATILDA!
PICK YOU UP IN TEN MINUTES, GRETA!
IT IS A SELLOUT GATE - MANY CELEBRITIES ATTEND
PUNCHY NOSENBLOOM ACTS AS KAYO'S SECOND.
HOW ABOUT A STORY, KAYO?
NO STORIES TILL AFTER THE FIGHT.. EH, PUNCHY.

BE CAREFUL THAT THIS "SUNNY" ABNERO DOESN'T TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS!
OKAY, PUNCHY.
-AND HERE COMES WARD CLIMBING THROUGH THE ROPES --HE RECEIVES A TREMENDOUS OVATION!
NOW REMEMBER BOYS- THIS IS AN EXHIBITION MATCH- GIVE THE CROWD A GOOD, CLEAN FIGHT!
-AND THE FIGHT IS ON!
BONG
KAYO PROCEEDS TO GIVE ABNERO A BOXING LESSON
KAYO CONTINUES TO "DISH IT OUT."
LISTEN, SUNNY- HE'S MAKING YOU LOOK SILLY! WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING!
BETWEEN ROUNDS.
I'LL YELL OUT SOMETHING TO ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION -AND WHEN I DO—
THE FIGHT CONTINUES.
HEY- KAYO- LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU!
KAYO FALLS FOR THE GAG - - -
HUH?
AS KAYO LOOKS AWAY, SUNNY LANDS A TERRIFIC RIGHT TO THE JAW. . .


-AND DOWN GOES KAYO-BUT HE'S UP AT THE COUNT OF TWO!
CONNIE LEAVES FOR THE BOWL. . .
MEANWHILE-AT THE BOX OFFICE--
WE GOT ALL THE DOUGH! LET'S BEAT IT!
FER SWEET CHARITY HAW!
I SAY THERE - YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
LORD CESSPOOL COMES UPON THE THIEVES.
HOW DID THE OLD GOOF GET WISE??
NEVER MIND THAT- LET'S SCRAM!
TO GRAND STAND
KEEP THE CHANGE DRIVER.
HURRY UP, SLICK!
JUST THEN CONNIE ARRIVES
AS CONNIE GETS OUT OF THE CAB.
OUT OF THE WAY, SISTER!
OW
HOW DARE YOU ATTACK A DEFENSE-LESS GIRL!
!
MEANWHILE-LORD CESS-POOL RUSHES UP TO THE RING AS ABNERO IS COUNTED OUT.
HELP! THE BOX OFFICE HAS BEEN ROBBED!
EIGHT-NINE-TEN-
HUH
KAYO RUSHES FROM THE RING
CLEAR THE WAY!
W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, CONNIE?
NEVER MIND! THOSE MEN HAVE DONE SOMETHING WRONG, KAYO!
5

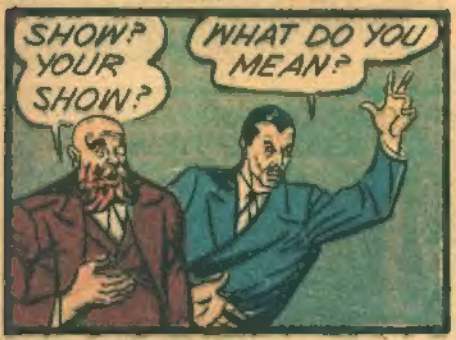
OOF!
WAIT A MINUTE, YOUSE!
TAKING MONEY AWAY FROM BABIES! TSK, TSK.
OW!
JUST THEN THE POLICE AND REPORTERS ARRIVE
ALMOST GOT AWAY WITH IT, DIDN'T YOU?
IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THAT GIRL, WE WOULD HAVE
DON'T YOU DARE TALK TO ME, YOU... YOU BEAST. RUPY LEVEZ TOLD ME EVERYTHING— AND I WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN!
BUT, CONNIE, I NEVER TOLD RUPY NUTHIN'!
RUPY RUSHES UP
YOU LEAVE KAYO ALONE OR I SCRATCH YOUR EYES OUT!
KAYO LUFFS RUPY!
YOU TOLD ME ALL THOSE LIES SO YOU COULD STEAL KAYO!
THIS ISN'T VERY LADY-LIKE- BUT YOU'RE NO LADY! YOU SIREN!
THIS IS THE MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT IN MY LIFE, C'MON CONNIE!
WHAT A WALLOP!
NEXT DAY
MORNING MIRROR
DARING ROBBERY FAILS AT HOLLYWOOD BOWL
RUPY LEVEZ, OOMPH GIRL, TAKES IT ON THE CHIN!
KAYO WARD CATCHES THIEVES AS CONNIE HODGES FLOORS RUPY LEVEZ
NEXT DAY, IN THE PRODUCER'S OFFICE...
YOU TEAR UP KAYO'S CONTRACT. OR RUPY LEAVE. HE MAKE ME LAUGHINGSTOCK OF HOLLYWOOD
BE REASONABLE, RUPY. I CAN'T!
AT KAYO'S HOTEL—
HOW ABOUT IT, KAYO? ARE YOU QUITTIN' THE PICTURE BUSINESS?
YES! IT MAKES ME SICK!
NO, YOU WON'T! THAT LEVEZ CAT ISN'T GOING TO FORCE YOU TO DO AS SHE PLEASES.
POOR KAYO IS CERTAINLY HAVING HIS TROUBLES - DON'T MISS FURTHER HILARIOUS ADVENTURES OF KAYO WARD IN PEP COMICS

BENTLEY
of SCOTLAND YARD
AND THE CASE OF THE DANCING GHOST
by
S. COOPER
I WISH THE MISSUS HADN'T DECIDED TO OPEN UP THIS HAUNTED ROOM AFTER ALL THESE YEARS---I'M AFRAID--OF--
THE GHOST! IT'S COME BACK!
WHAT'S ALL THIS COMMOTION?
THE GHOST! IT'S HERE!
..AND IT'S BEEN SEEN AGAIN, YOU'LL COME, WON'T YOU INSPECTOR?


A SUITABLE PLACE FOR A FAMILY GHOST, ALL RIGHT!
I SEEN 'IM PLAIN AS DAY, DANCIN' UP AND DOWN 'E WAS, AND SORT OF WAVING AT ME!
SO THIS IS THE HOME OF THE REDESDALE GHOST? I'LL SLEEP HERE TO-NIGHT.
VERY GOOD, SIR.
ARE YOU PROPERLY AWED BY OUR GHOST, INSPECTOR?
DO NOT SCOFF, WELDON. IN MY COUNTRY WE KNOW THE TRUTH!
THAT EVENING AT DINNER
INSPECTOR, MAY I PRESENT LADY ALICE DARE, MY SON'S FIANCEE, MY SON BASIL, BARON VON-WIEGAND AND MR. WELDON.
IN THE BUTLER'S PANTRY.
I MUST APOLOGIZE FOR THE SERVICE. MY SERVANTS HAVE EVIDENTLY BEEN FRIGHTENED AWAY BY THE GHOST.

HO HUM! HOPE THE GHOST IS MORE INTERESTING THAN THE DINNER COMPANY.
THE GHOST!
BENTLEY! BENTLEY!!!! BENTLEE-EE-EY!!!
THE GHOST!! MY LEGS!! THEY'RE PARALYZED! I CAN'T MOVE!
MORNING
HELP!!!
WHAT DEVILTRY NOW? AH! MY LEGS HAVE REGAINED THEIR STRENGTH!
HE'S DEAD, INSPECTOR, DEAD!!!
THE WORK OF THE GHOST?
HARDLY. YOUR SPOOK SPENT THE NIGHT WITH ME.
DID YOU GET HIM?
NO! MY LEGS SEEMED PARALYZED. I COULDN'T MOVE!
HIS POWERS ARE MANIFOLD IN DARK WAYS!
3

HAVE YOU ANY IDEA....
I'M AS MUCH IN THE DARK AS THAT DOGGONE ROOM
THE DARK ROOM! THAT'S THE ANSWER! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT?
HMM.WALLS WET. NOW IF I CAN FIND THE HOLLOW PORTIONS!
AFTER A MOMENT'S TAPPING
AND THAT EXPLAINS THE WATER ON THE WALL!
IN THE CELLAR OF THE CHATEAU-
THAT'S HOW IT WORKS. THIS PIPE CONNECTS THE HAUNTED ROOM WITH THE HOT WATER HEATER.
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE, THE QUARRY KNOWS I'M ON HIS TRAIL!
I WANT EVERYBODY IN THE HAUNTED ROOM IN HALF AN HOUR!
4



BENTLEY KNOWS THE KILLER OF BASIL REDESDALE...DO YOU?

MARK YOUR CHOICE AMONG THE FOLLOWING:..

LADY REDESDALE.....

BARON VON WIEGAND...

GEORGE WELDON.....

NOW TURN THE PAGE TO BENTLEY'S SOLUTION TO THE CASE OF THE DANCING GHOST!

YOU KILLED YOUR SON IN ORDER TO STOP HIM FROM MARRYING LADY ALICE, AND NOW YOU HAVE KILLED HER!
THEY STOOD IN THE WAY OF MY GETTING THE FORTUNE!
LATER... IN THE LIBRARY...
BUT I DON'T SEE HOW YOU KNEW....
IT WAS THE FACT THAT IT WAS THE ONLY ROOM WITH NO ELECTRIC LIGHT!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND...
I REALIZED THE ELECTRIC WAS THERE BUT USED FOR SOME OTHER PURPOSE! IN THIS CASE A PROJECTOR!
YOU'RE AN EXPERT CONTRACTOR, WELDON... THAT PLUMBING JOB TO GET THE STEAM INTO THE ROOM WOULD INTEREST YOU!!
AH, I UNDERSTAND YOU, BENTLEY! YOU KNEW ALL ALONG? YES, I DID THAT JOB!
THERE WAS NO CELLAR DUST ON LADY REDESDALE'S SHOES... ON HIS THERE WAS!
6
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
THEY KILLED BASIL TO GET THE FAMILY FORTUNE... THEY WERE PLANNING TO MARRY, BUT THE LAW CAUGHT THEM IN TIME!
THRILL TO THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF BENTLEY - OF SCOTLAND YARD - IN EVERY ISSUE OF - PEP COMICS